

CAPTAIN MARVEL

10¢

THRILL BOOK

A FAWCETT PUBLICATION



LET HIM HAVE
IT—RIGHT IN THE
CHEST!

BOOM!

NOW, NOW,
LITTLE BOYS SHOULDN'T
PLAY WITH GUNS.

CAPTAIN MARVEL



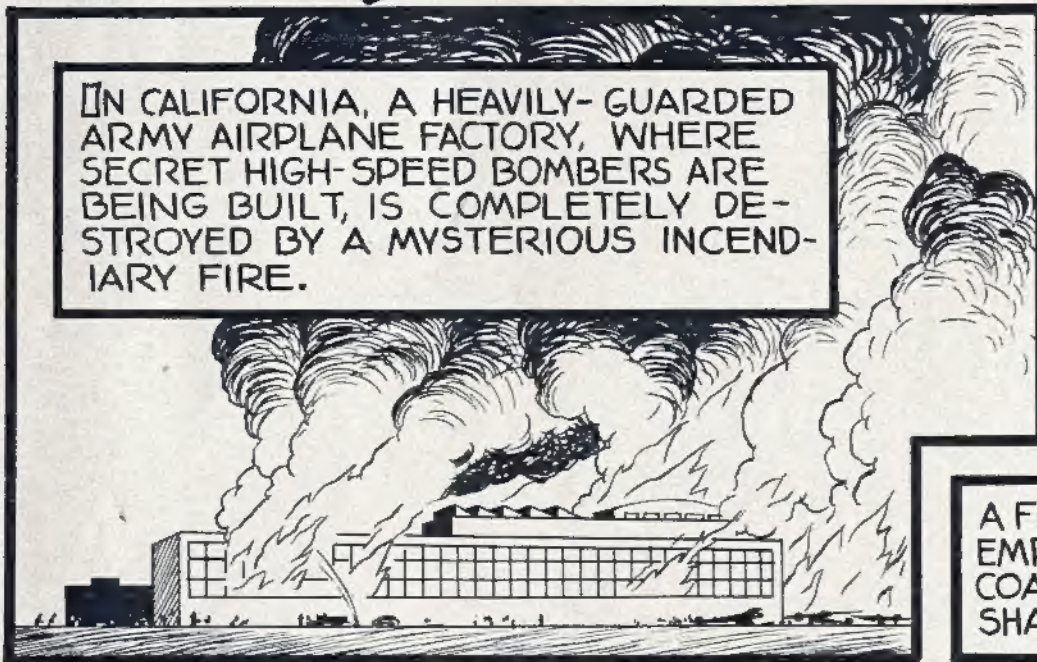
SHORTLY BEFORE HIS DEATH AN AGED SORCERER-SHAZAM-SELECTS YOUNG BILLY BATSON TO CARRY ON HIS LIFE-LONG TASK OF RIGHTING WRONGS AND SMASHING EVIL. TO AID HIM THE OLD MAN GIVES BILLY THE POWER TO BECOME AT WILL THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN-CAPTAIN MARVEL-MERELY BY SPEAKING THE MAGIC WORD SHAZAM. AND SO, UNKNOWN TO THE THOUSANDS WHO LISTEN EVERY DAY TO HIS THRILLING BROADCASTS, BILLY BATSON, AMERICA'S ACE RADIO REPORTER, IS ALSO THE MOST POWERFUL PERSON ON EARTH-THE COURAGEOUS, INDOMITABLE CAPTAIN MARVEL!

Capt. MARVEL

HELLO, EVERYBODY! THIS IS BILLY BATSON, BRINGING YOU ANOTHER RADIO SCOOP.



IN CALIFORNIA, A HEAVILY-GUARDED ARMY AIRPLANE FACTORY, WHERE SECRET HIGH-SPEED BOMBERS ARE BEING BUILT, IS COMPLETELY DESTROYED BY A MYSTERIOUS INCENDIARY FIRE.



A FEW DAYS LATER A COAST ARTILLERY GUN EMPLACEMENT GUARDING A STRATEGIC WEST COAST POINT AGAINST POSSIBLE ATTACK IS SHATTERED BY A MYSTIFYING EXPLOSION.

CRIES OF "FIFTH COLUMN TREACHERY" SWEEP THE COUNTRY WHEN, WITHIN A WEEK, THE NAVY'S LATEST-MODEL DESTROYER SINKS WITH ALL HANDS ABOARD.



A FEW MORE OF THESE DISASTERS AND AMERICA'S WEST COAST DEFENSES WILL BE COMPLETELY DESTROYED! I BELIEVE FIFTH COLUMNISTS ARE RESPONSIBLE. TAKE THE NEXT PLANE TO CALIFORNIA AND SEE WHAT YOU CAN DIG UP.



ALL RIGHT, SIR, I'LL LEAVE AT ONCE.

SENSING A STORY IN THE STRANGE SERIES OF BOMBINGS, BURNINGS AND SINKINGS OF IMPORTANT MILITARY WEAPONS, STERLING MORRIS, HEAD OF AMALGAMATED BROADCASTING, PUTS HIS ACE RADIO REPORTER, BILLY BATSON, ON THE CASE.

THE CALIFORNIA PLANE DOESN'T LEAVE FOR AN HOUR. BUT WE HAVE A NEWSREEL THEATER IN THE BUILDING. WHY DON'T YOU KILL THE TIME THERE?

FINE, I THINK I'LL DO THAT.



PACKING HASTILY, BILLY HURRIES TO THE AIRPORT.

FLIRTING WITH DEATH

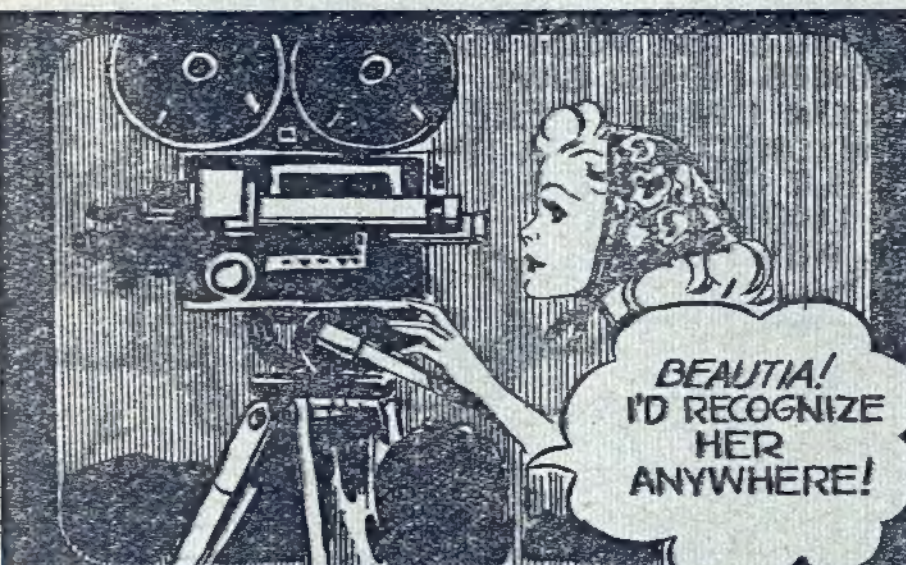
STARRING

DOT DARLING

AMERICA'S ONLY NEWSREEL CAMERAWOMAN

PRODUCED BY
ACE FILMS

IN THE AIRPORT NEWSREEL THEATER HE WATCHES A THRILLING SHORT SUBJECT.



BEAUTIA! I'D RECOGNIZE HER ANYWHERE!

UNKNOWN TO HER PUBLIC, THE STAR OF THE PICTURE IS REALLY THE BEAUTIFUL EMPRESS OF VENUS, A COLLEAGUE OF THE MAD SCIENTIST SIVANA WITH WHOM CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS FREQUENTLY MATCHED WITS.

I'M GOING TO HOLLYWOOD. I HAVE A HUNCH I CAN LEARN SOMETHING VERY INTERESTING AT THE ACE FILMS STUDIO



ELEVEN HOURS LATER BILLY LANDS AT THE BURBANK AIRPORT.

I'M A REPORTER, MISS DARLING. I'D LIKE TO GET SOME INFORMATION ABOUT YOUR EXPERIENCES FOR A BROADCAST.

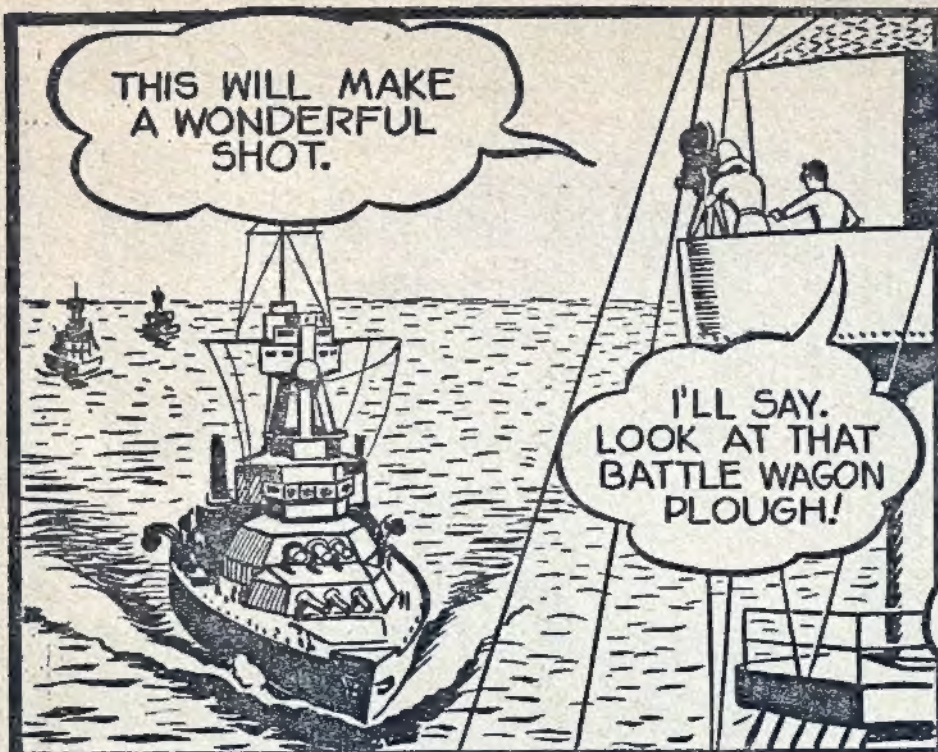
FINE. WHY DON'T YOU COME WITH ME THIS AFTERNOON? I'M GOING OUT ON AN ASSIGNMENT.



DISGUIISING HIMSELF, HE VISITS THE STUDIO OF ACE FILMS, WHICH SPECIALIZES IN NEWSREELS AND SHORT SUBJECTS.

I'VE MET THIS BOY SOMEWHERE BEFORE. I'D BETTER WATCH HIM CLOSELY. HE'S UP TO SOMETHING.

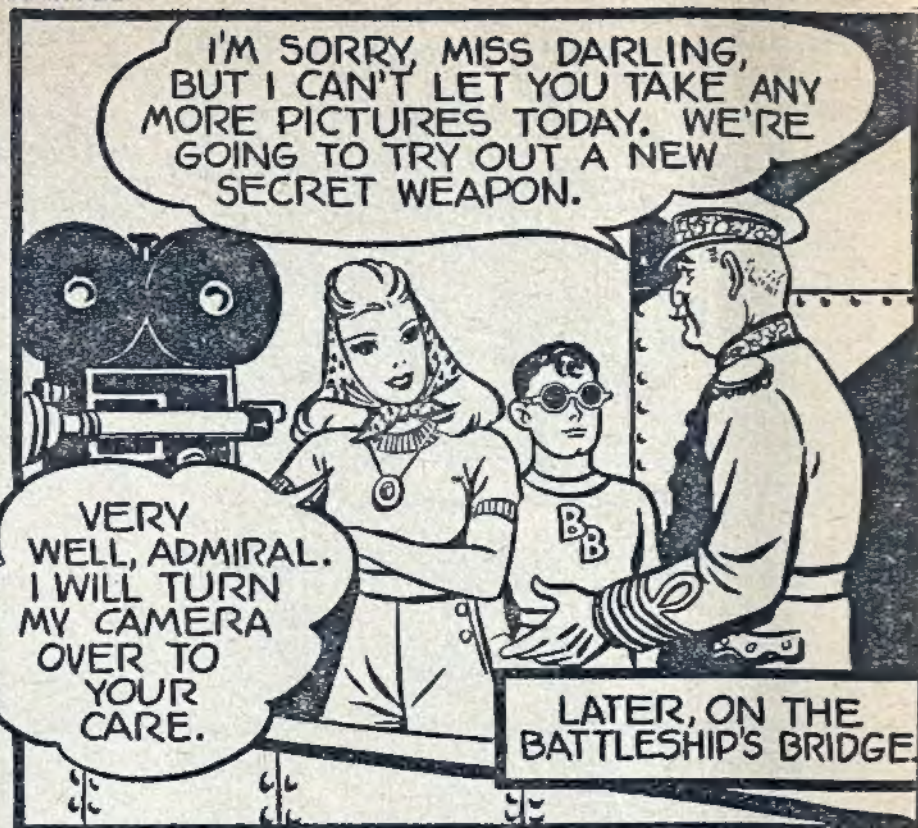




THAT AFTERNOON "DOT DARLING" TAKES NEWSREEL PICTURES OF THE U.S. PACIFIC FLEET DURING MANEUVERS.



ON DECK THEY VIEW A DEADLY NEW WEAPON - THE AERIAL TORPEDO.



LATER, ON THE BATTLESHIP'S BRIDGE



THE TORPEDO TAKES OFF WITH A MIGHTY SWISH.



MANEUVERS OVER, THEY RETURN TO LAND.

BILLY ACCOMPANIES "DOT DARLING" BACK TO HER STUDIO, THEN TAKES HIS LEAVE.

AND THANKS TO YOU, MISS DARLING, FOR GIVING ME SUCH A SWELL STORY.

I WAS DELIGHTED TO HAVE YOU GO ALONG WITH ME. I HOPE WE'LL MEET AGAIN.

THAT NIGHT, PLAYING A HUNCH, BILLY RETURNS TO THE DESERTED ACE FILMS STUDIO LOT.

HOLY SMOKE! LOOK WHAT THEY'RE DOING! GOSH, I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS!

I HAD TO WAIT UNTIL EVERYONE IN THE STUDIO HAD GONE. YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON AROUND HERE I CAN TRUST.

THAT'S RIGHT, MA'AM. YOU CAN TRUST OLD KNUCKLES NICKERSON.

INSIDE THE ROOM, WHERE NEWSREEL FILMS ARE DEVELOPED AND PRINTED.

THE GIRL'S DEFT FINGERS REMOVE A ROLL OF FILM FROM A TINY CAMERA CONCEALED INSIDE THE LOCKET SHE WAS WEARING WHILE SHE AND BILLY OBSERVED THE NAVAL MANEUVERS.

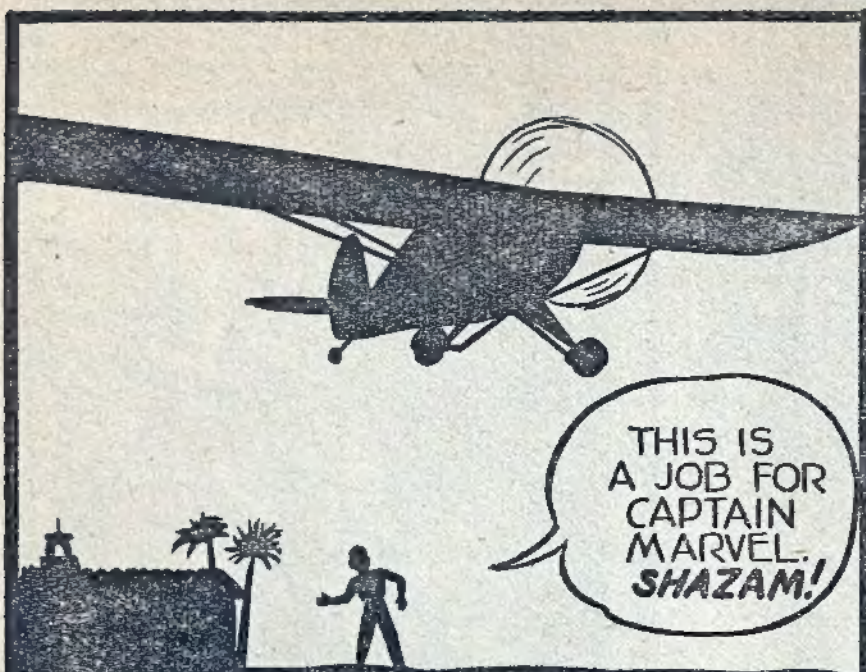
WITH THIS FILM OUR EXPERT TECHNICIANS WILL BE ABLE TO DUPLICATE THESE AERIAL TORPEDOES IN EVERY DETAIL!

THEN WE'LL SHOW 'EM, EH, MA'AM!

THE FILM IS QUICKLY DEVELOPED AND FLASHED ON A SCREEN IN THE LABORATORY.

NOW TAKE THIS ROLL OF FILM TO OUR LEADER AT ONCE. HE IS WAITING FOR IT.

YES, MA'AM.



A FEW MOMENTS LATER KNUCKLES NICKERSON TAKES OFF IN A PRIVATE PLANE TO DELIVER THE ROLL OF FILM TO THE MYSTERIOUS "LEADER."

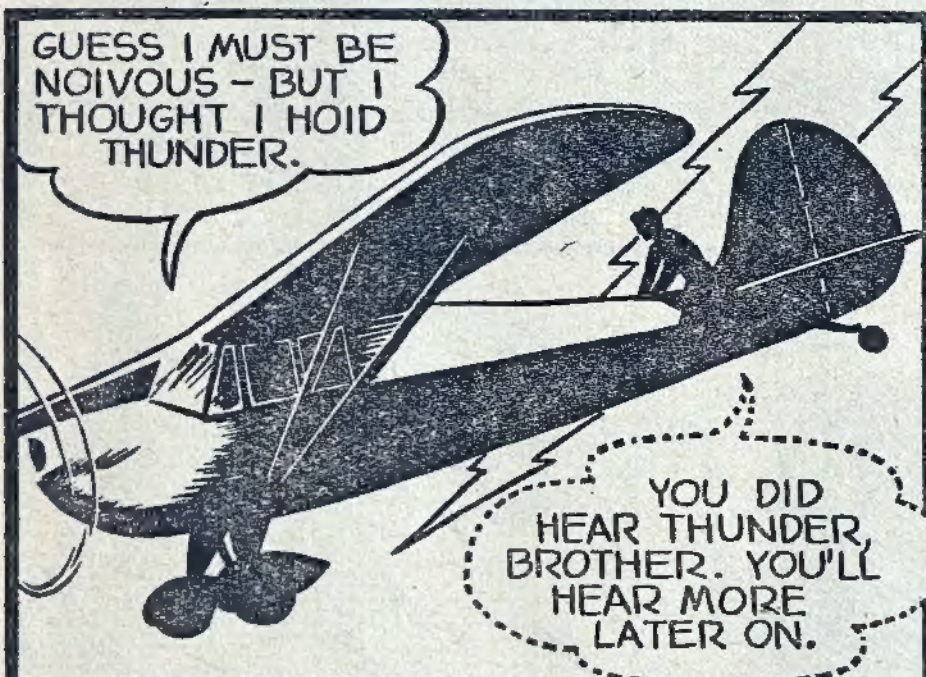


AS BILLY SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD ENTRUSTED TO HIM BY THE ANCIENT MAGICIAN, SHAZAM, TO AID HIM IN HIS BATTLE AGAINST EVIL—LIGHTNING FLASHES AND—

HE HASN'T SEEN ME YET—AND HE ISN'T GOING TO. SHAZAM!



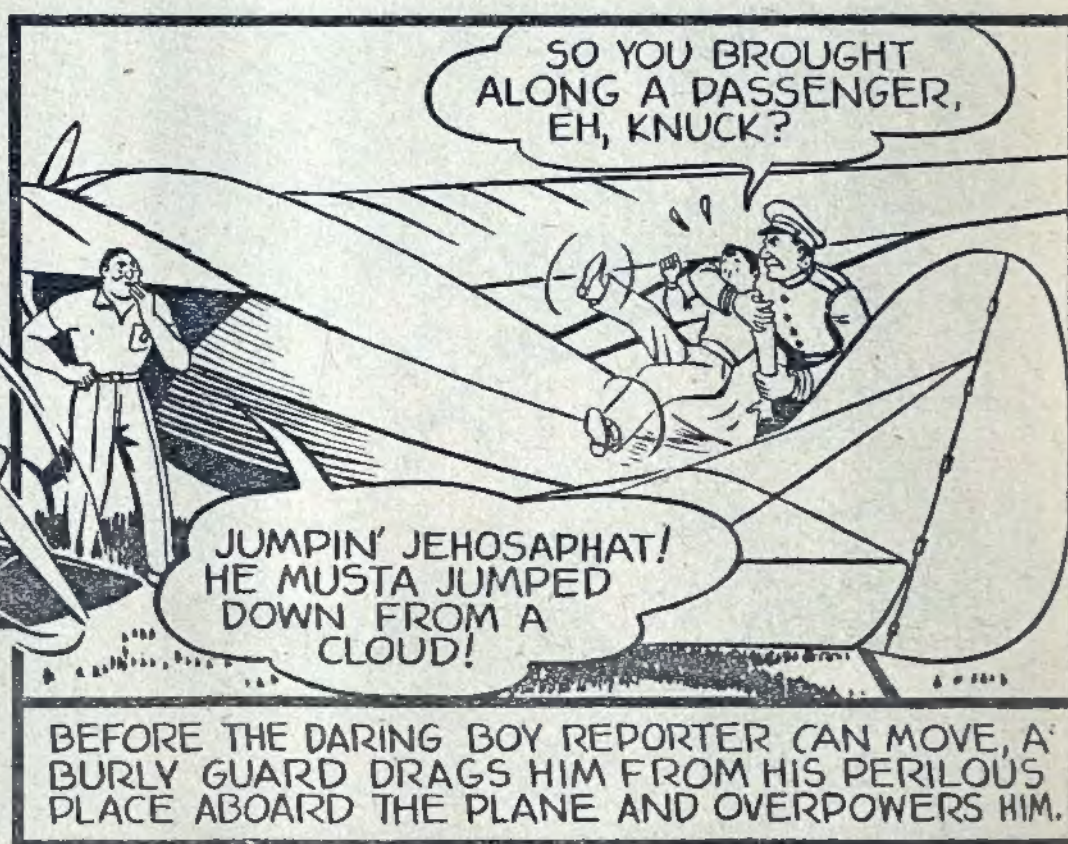
—CAPTAIN MARVEL, WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN, ZOOMS UPWARD IN PURSUIT OF THE PLANE.



ONCE AGAIN THE MAGIC WORD TRANSFORMS BILLY INTO HIS NORMAL SELF AND HE RIDES, AN UNSEEN STOWAWAY, ON THE TAIL OF THE PLANE.



AT DAWN, MILES OUT AT SEA, THE PLANE DROPS DOWN FOR A LANDING ON A TINY, HEAVILY FORTIFIED ISLAND.



BEFORE THE DARING BOY REPORTER CAN MOVE, A BURLY GUARD DRAGS HIM FROM HIS PERILOUS PLACE ABOARD THE PLANE AND OVERPOWERS HIM.

DIS LITTLE SPROUT WAS HANGIN' ON KNUCKLESEZ PLANE, BOSS.

SO IT'S BILLY BATSON, THE FAMOUS RADIO REPORTER!
WELL, WELL, AM I!
GLAD TO SEE YOU!

I WISH I COULD SAY THE SAME.

QUICKLY BILLY LEARNS THAT THE BRAINS BEHIND THE PLOT IS SIVANA, MAD SCIENTIST OF DESTRUCTION.

WELL, I'VE GOT A STORY FOR YOU. AND YOU'RE GOING TO READ EVERY CHAPTER OF IT—EXCEPT THE LAST ONE!

IF YOU'RE WRITING IT, I'M SURE IT WILL BE MOST UN-INTERESTING.

USING "DOT DARLING'S" FILM AS A MODEL, WORKMEN START MAKING EXACT COPIES OF THE U.S. NAVY'S SECRET AERIAL TORPEDO.

JUST ONE OF THOSE BABIES WILL BLAST A BATTLESHIP TO SMITHEREENS

I HOPE YOU'RE ABOARD WHEN IT DOES.

AFTER A WEEK OF HIGH-SPEED PRODUCTION, SIVANA ORDERS LOADED ABOARD HIS PRIVATE BATTLESHIP ENOUGH AERIAL TORPEDOES TO WRECK THE ENTIRE AMERICAN NAVY!

FIVE HOURS FROM NOW THE U.S. PACIFIC FLEET WILL BE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN. TWENTY-FOUR HOURS LATER, THE UNITED STATES WILL BE BEGGING ME FOR MERCY. HEH-HEH-HEH!

SHA=

GAG HIM QUICK BEFORE HE SAYS THAT MAGIC WORD!

AS IF READING BILLY'S THOUGHTS, SIVANA ORDERS HIM OVERPOWERED BEFORE HE CAN UTTER THE MIGHTY "SHAZAM" WHICH WILL TRANSFORM HIM INTO CAPT. MARVEL.

A FEW MINUTES AFTER WE LEAVE, THIS CALDRON OF MOLTEN STEEL WILL COOK YOUR GOOSE—MR. BILLY CAPTAIN MARVEL BATSON. HEH-HEH-HEH!

THE MAD SCIENTIST HAS DEVISED A HIDEOUS DEATH FOR THE DARING BOY REPORTER.



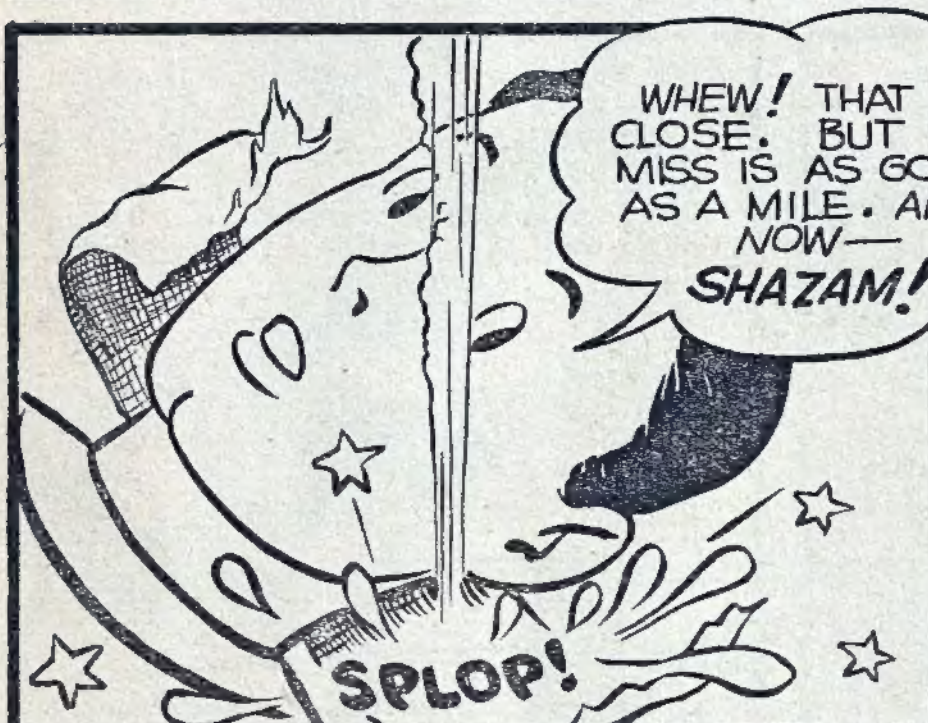
HEAD FOR THE AREA WHERE THE UNITED STATES PACIFIC FLEET IS MANEUVERING. FULL SPEED AHEAD!

AYE, AYE, BOSS.

LOADED WITH DEATH-DEALING AERIAL TORPEDOES, THE MIGHTY DREADNAUGHT STEAMS AWAY FROM THE ISLAND ON ITS MISSION OF DESTRUCTION.



UNABLE, BECAUSE OF THE GAG, TO SPEAK THE MAGIC WORD WHICH WILL BRING CAPT. MARVEL TO THE RESCUE, BILLY FACES CERTAIN DEATH FROM THE MOLTEN IRON.



WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE. BUT A MISS IS AS GOOD AS A MILE. AND NOW—
SHAZAM!

NARROWLY MISSING HIS FACE, A GLOB OF WHITE-HOT METAL SEVERS THE GAG!



A CRASHING PEAL OF THUNDER ECHOES AS BILLY SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD AND—



LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO GET A BATH.

CAPTAIN MARVEL BURSTS HIS BONDS JUST AS 50 TONS OF MOLTEN DEATH POUR DOWN FROM ABOVE.



ORDINARILY I DON'T LIKE MY SHOWERS QUITE SO WARM.

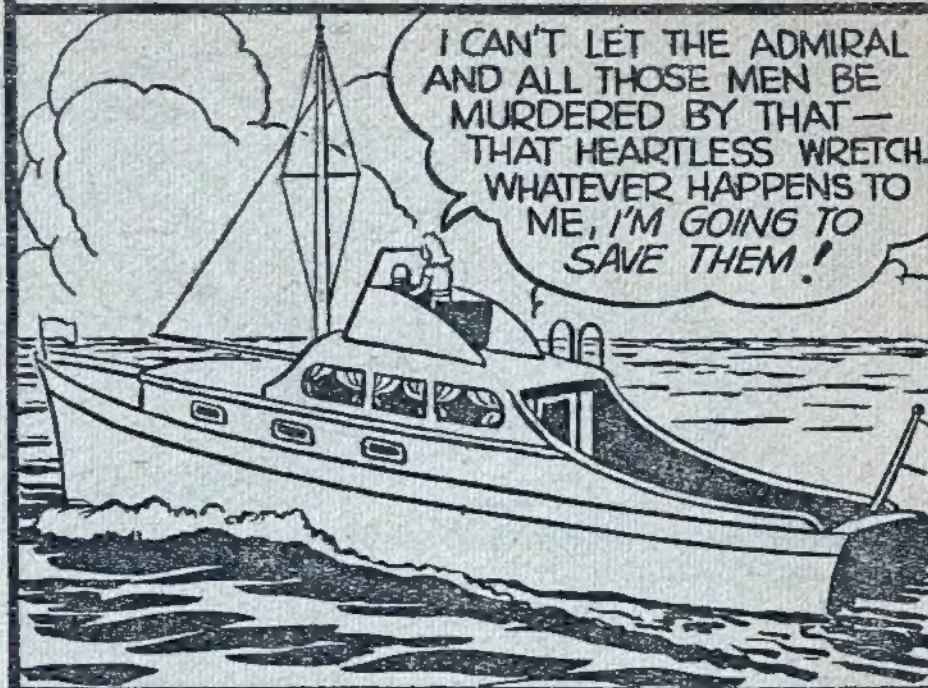
BUT THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN IS UNHARMED BY THE SEARING CASCADE.

NO TIME TO USE DOORS—
SO I'LL MAKE MY OWN.
I'VE GOT TO STOP
SIVANA BEFORE
IT'S TOO LATE.

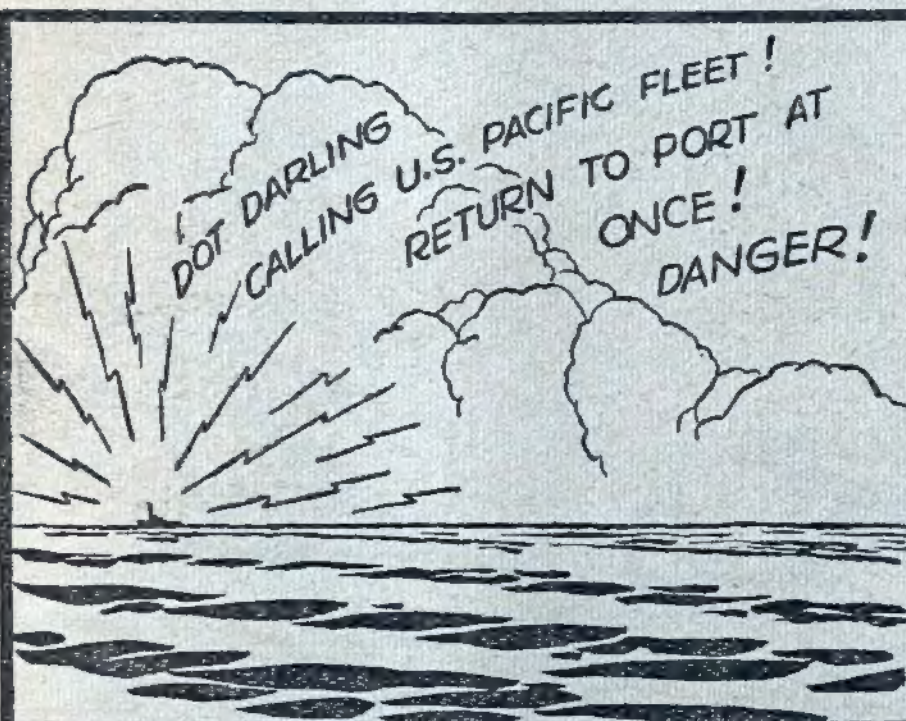


ZOOMING UPWARD, HE RACES IN PURSUIT
OF THE DESTRUCTION-MAD SCIENTIST.

MEANWHILE "DOT DARLING"—WHO IS REALLY
BEAUTIA, EX-EMPRESS OF VENUS AND SIVANA'S
COLLEAGUE—HAS A CHANGE OF HEART.



I CAN'T LET THE ADMIRAL
AND ALL THOSE MEN BE
MURDERED BY THAT—
THAT HEARTLESS WRETCH.
WHATEVER HAPPENS TO
ME, I'M GOING TO
SAVE THEM!



DOT DARLING
CALLING U.S. PACIFIC FLEET!
RETURN TO PORT AT
ONCE!
DANGER!

EN ROUTE TO THE MANEUVER AREA SHE
RADIOES A WARNING.



SO SHE'S DOUBLE-
CROSSING ME, EH?
I'LL FIX HER!

MESSAGE RECEIVED

Dot Darling
calling US Pacific
Fleet! Return
to port at once
Danger!

BUT THE SINISTER SCIENTIST INTERCEPTS
THE MESSAGE!



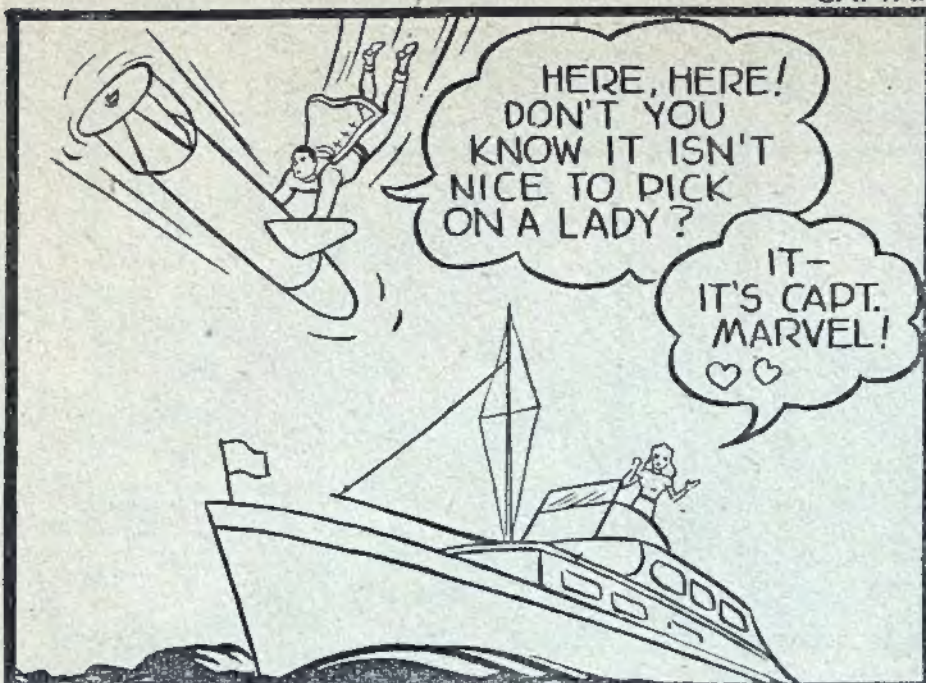
IN TEN SECONDS SHE'LL BE
SITTING ON DAVY JONES'
KNEE, THE TRAITRESS!
LET HER HAVE IT,
BOYS!

SIGHTING THE BRAVE GIRL'S LITTLE CRUISER,
HE ORDERS A DEADLY AERIAL TORPEDO
FIRED AT THE CRAFT.

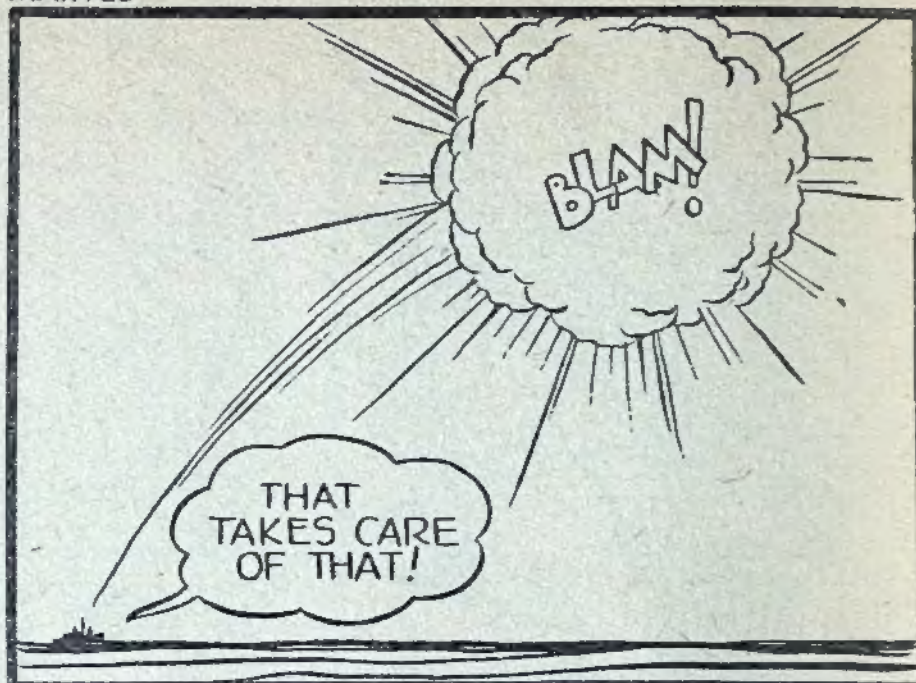


I'M LOST!
NOTHING
CAN SAVE ME
NOW!

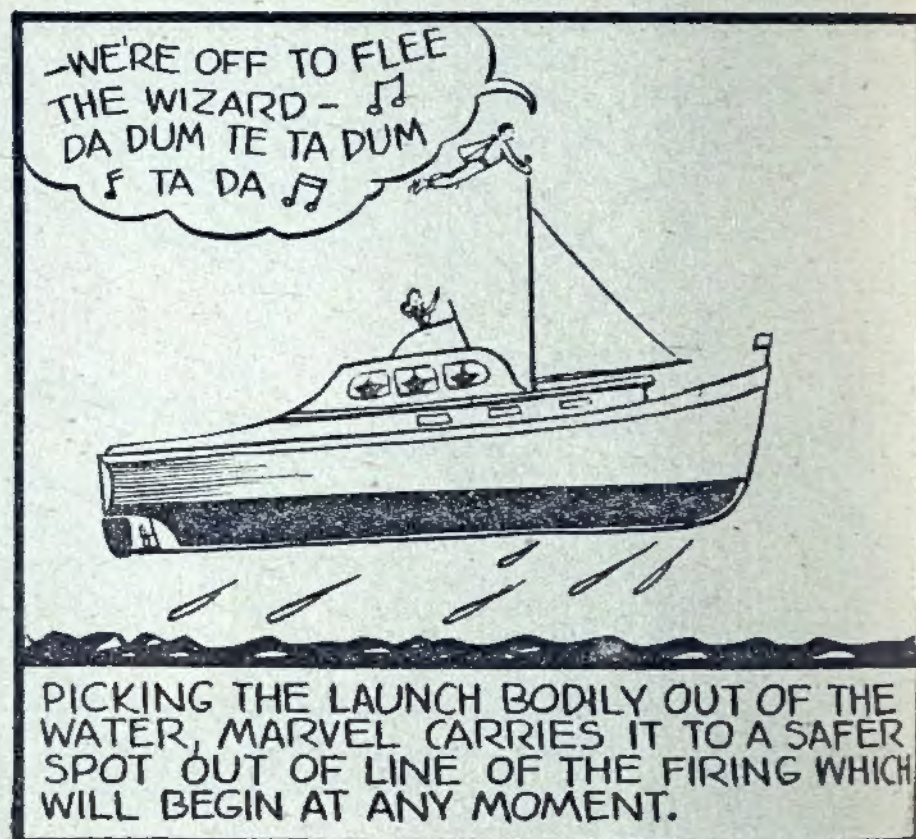
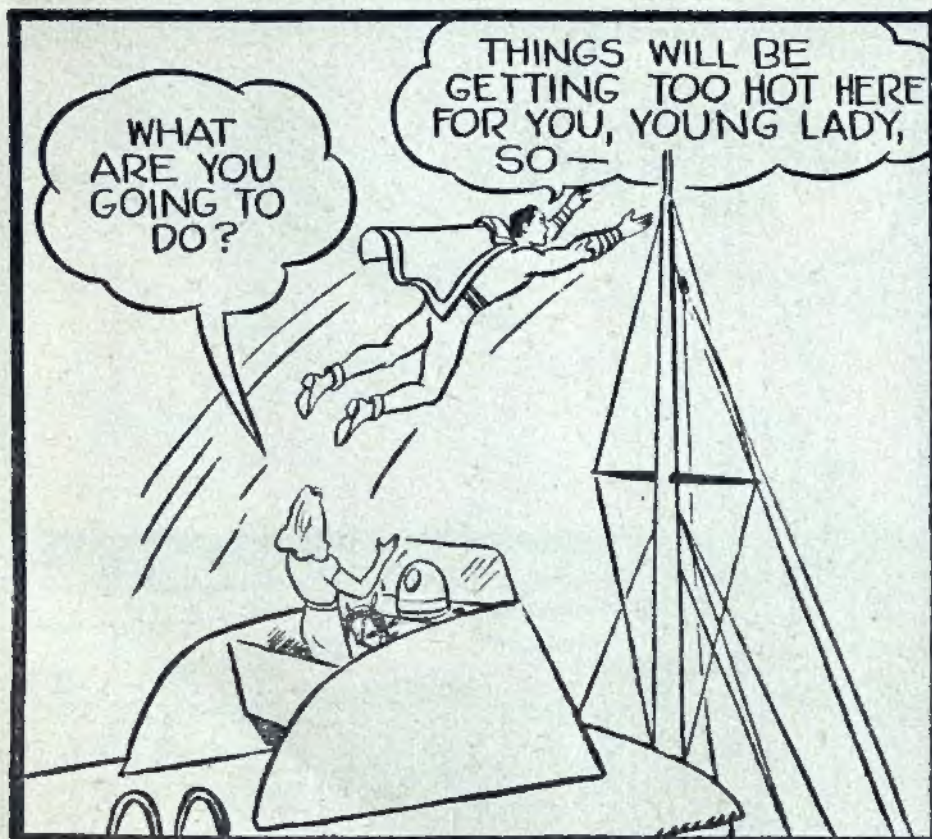
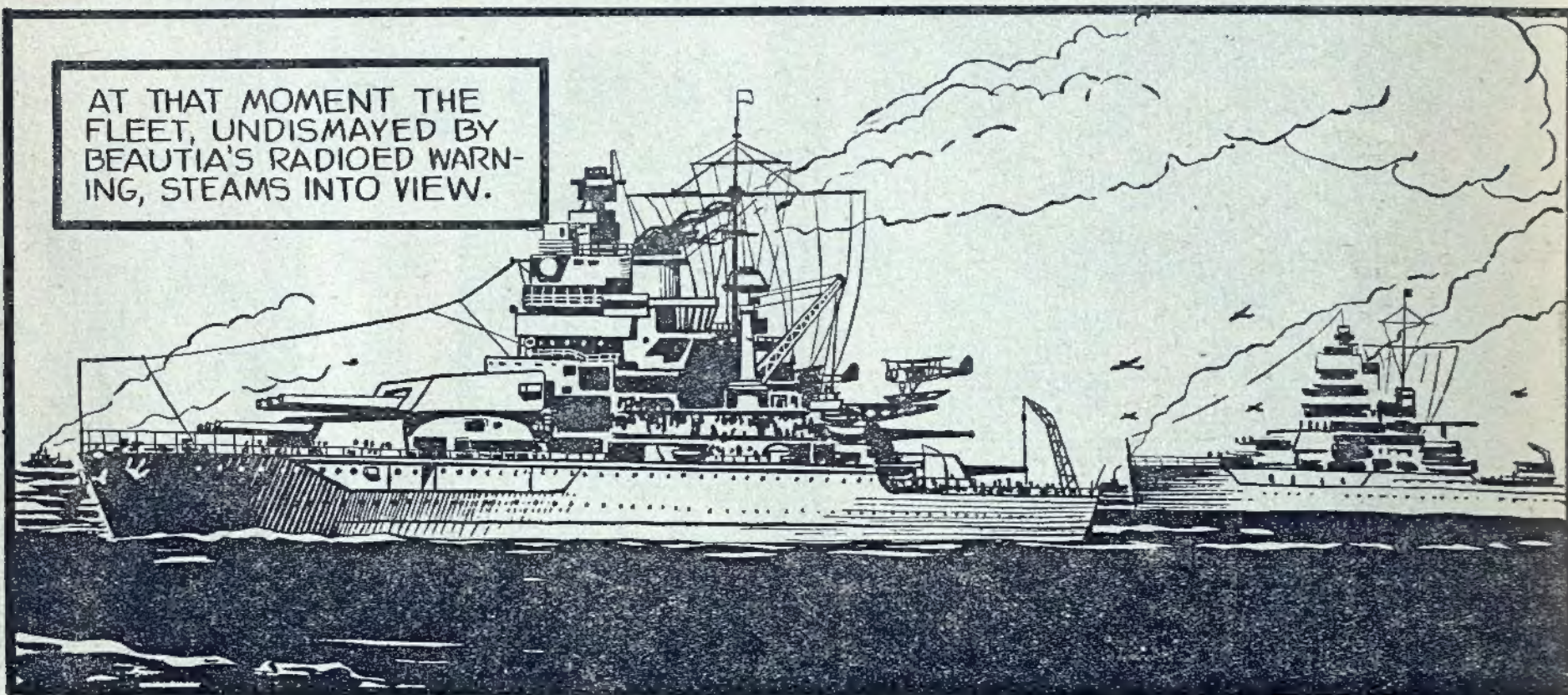
WITH UNERRING ACCURACY THE MIGHTY
MISSILE HEADS STRAIGHT FOR THE
DEFENSELESS BOAT.



BUT, SPYING THE THREATENED DISASTER FROM ABOVE, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN ZOOMS DOWN IN THE NICK OF TIME.



HURLED HIGH INTO THE AIR BY CAPTAIN MARVEL'S MIGHTY ARM, THE DEADLY TORPEDO EXPLODES HARMLESSLY IN SPACE.



PICKING THE LAUNCH BODILY OUT OF THE WATER, MARVEL CARRIES IT TO A SAFER SPOT OUT OF LINE OF THE FIRING WHICH WILL BEGIN AT ANY MOMENT.

OH! OH!
SIVANA HAS
STARTED
THE FIREWORKS!
TORPEDOES,
HERE I
COME!

AS SOON AS
BEAUTIA IS
SAFE—

BOOM BOOM

ZOOMING
DOWN WITH
THE SPEED
OF LIGHT,
THE WORLD'S
MIGHTIEST
MAN CATCHES
EACH TOR-
PEDO AS IT
IS FIRED
FROM
SIVANA'S
BATTLESHIP.

PRETTY NICE FIELDING,
IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF.



I SHOULD HAVE
DROPPED THESE
BACK ON SIVANA,
THE LITTLE,
FEND, BUT I'D
RATHER SETTLE
WITH HIM
PERSONALLY!

UNWILLING TO RELEASE
THE TERRIBLE DESTRUCTION
OF THE EXPLOSIVES ON
EVEN HIS WORST ENEMY,
THE WORLD'S WISEST
MAN DROPS THEM FAR
OUT AT SEA.

AND NOW LOOK OUT FOR
YOURSELF, MR. AERIAL
TORPEDO SIVANA!
THIS TIME YOU'LL HAVE
TO FIGHT LIKE A
MAN!

BELIEVING SIVANA HAS FIRED HIS
LAST TORPEDO, CAPT. MARVEL DIVES TO
SETTLE THE SCORE WITH THE WICKED GENIUS.

TAKE THAT, YOU
RATS! WHERE'S
YOUR BOSS?

OW!

BOP!

POW!

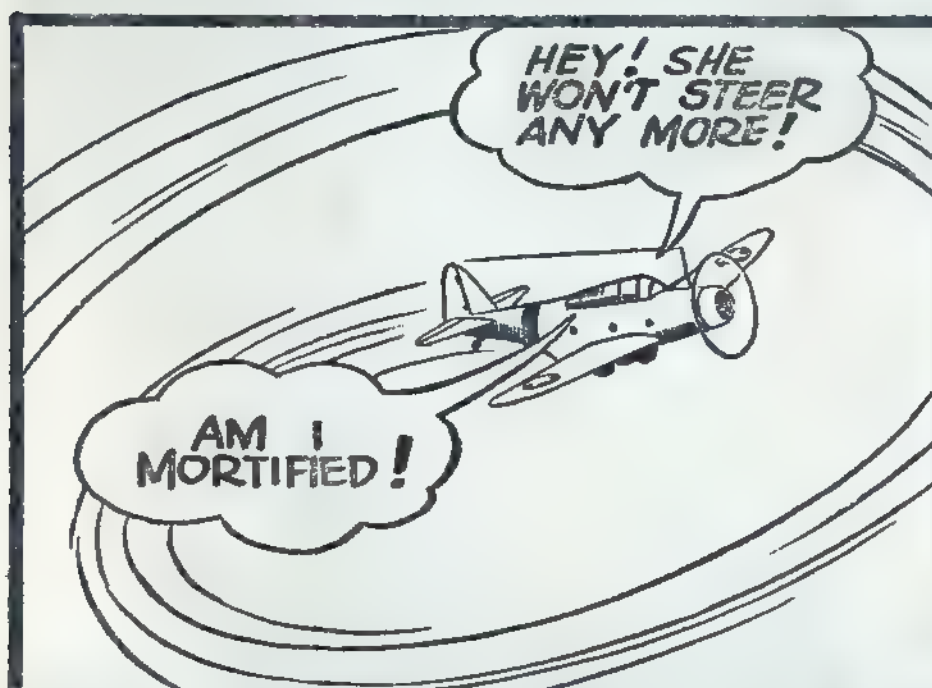
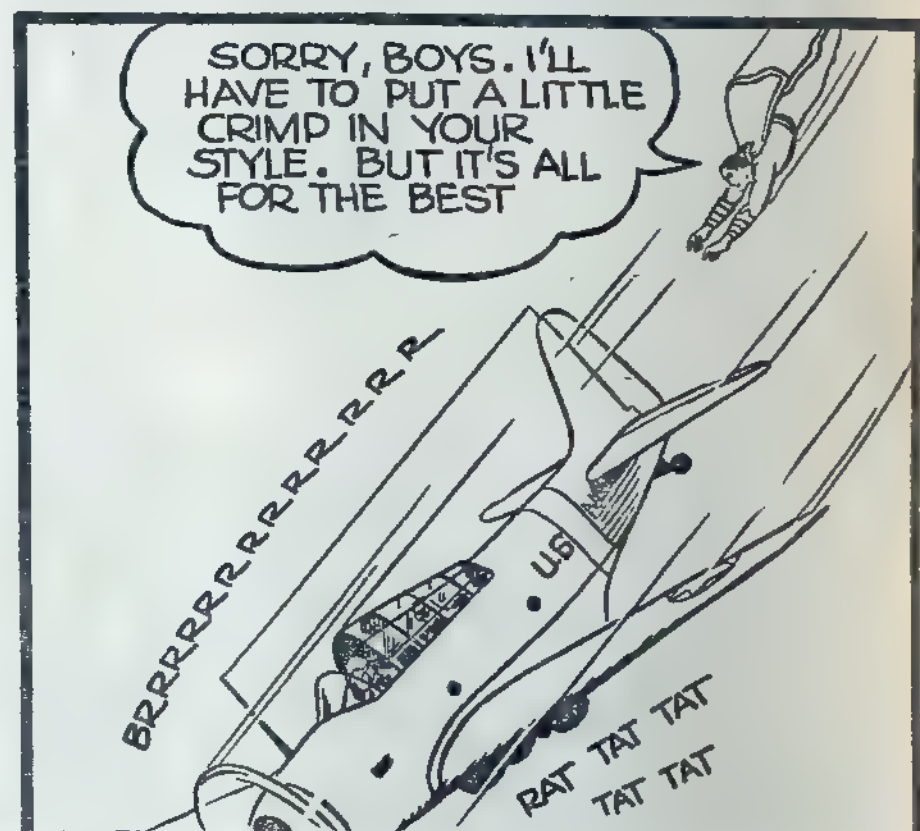
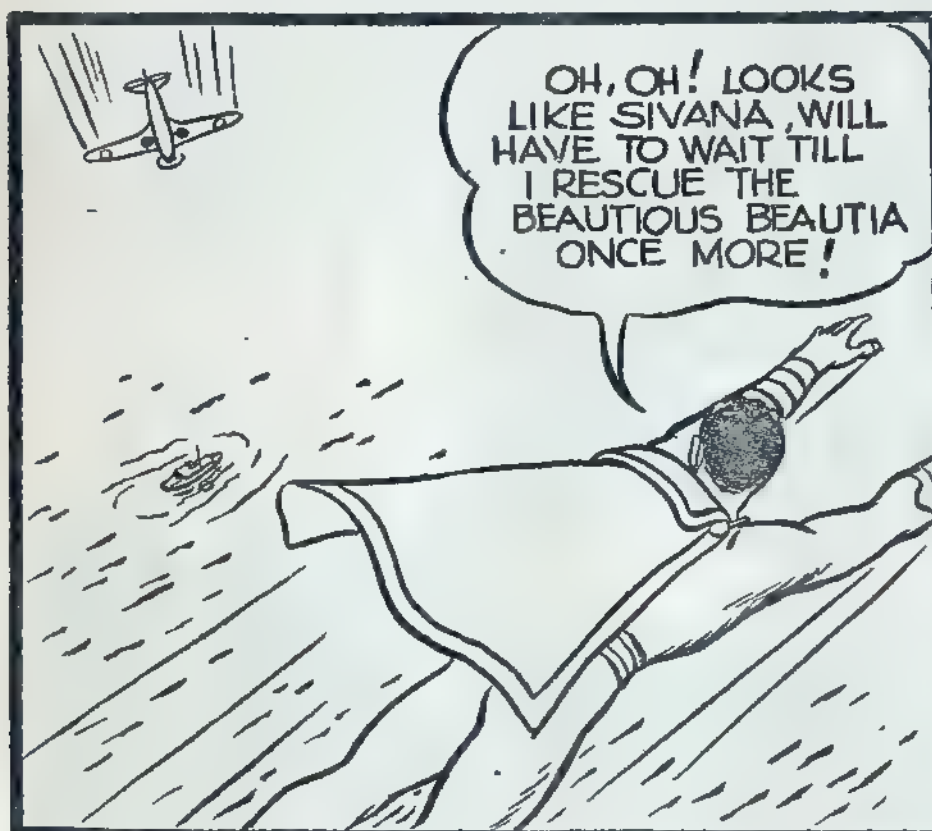
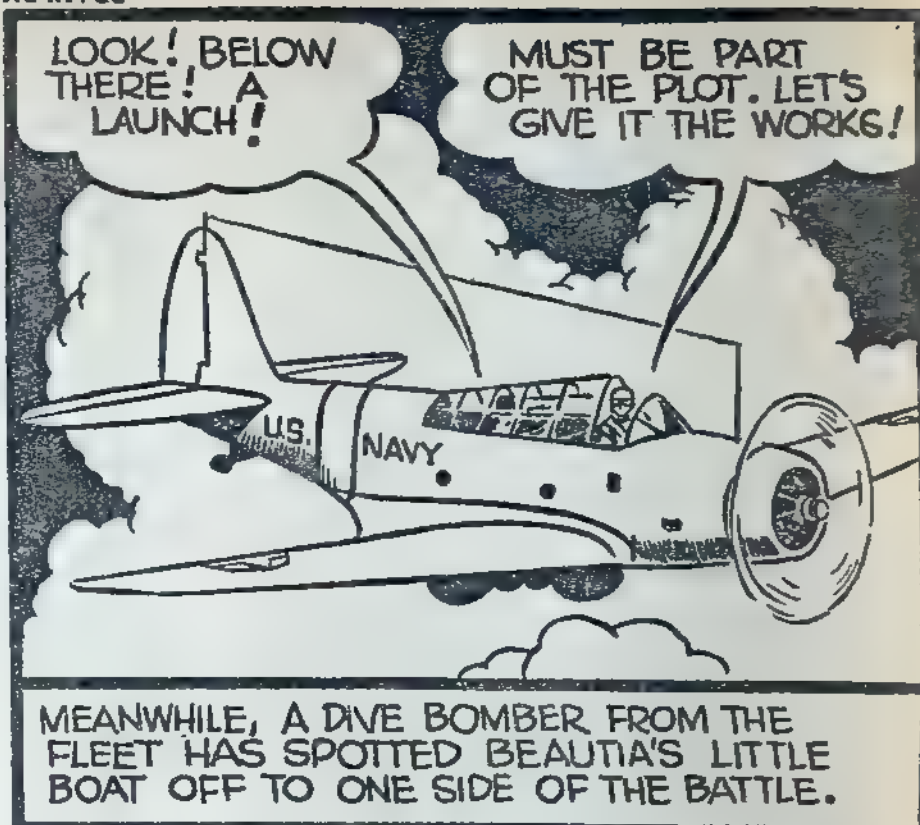
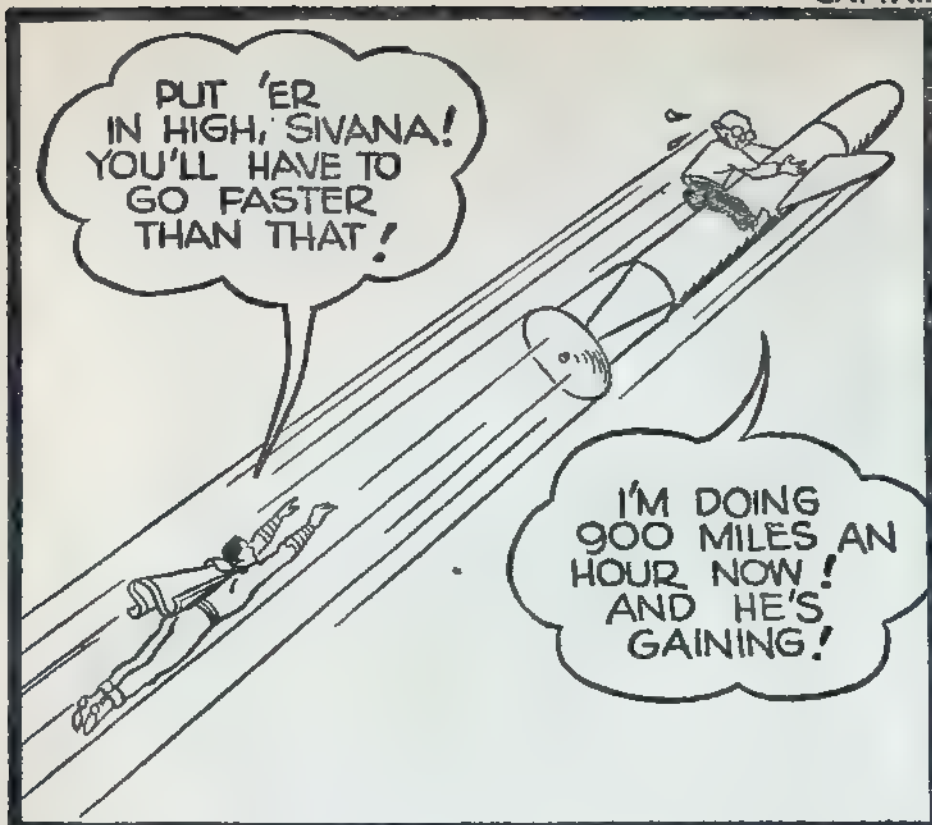
BAM

SIVANA'S BATTLESHIP
IS RAPIDLY BATTERED
TO A USELESS TANGLE
OF MEN AND WEAPONS
AS MARVEL FIGHTS
HIS WAY ACROSS
THE DECKS.

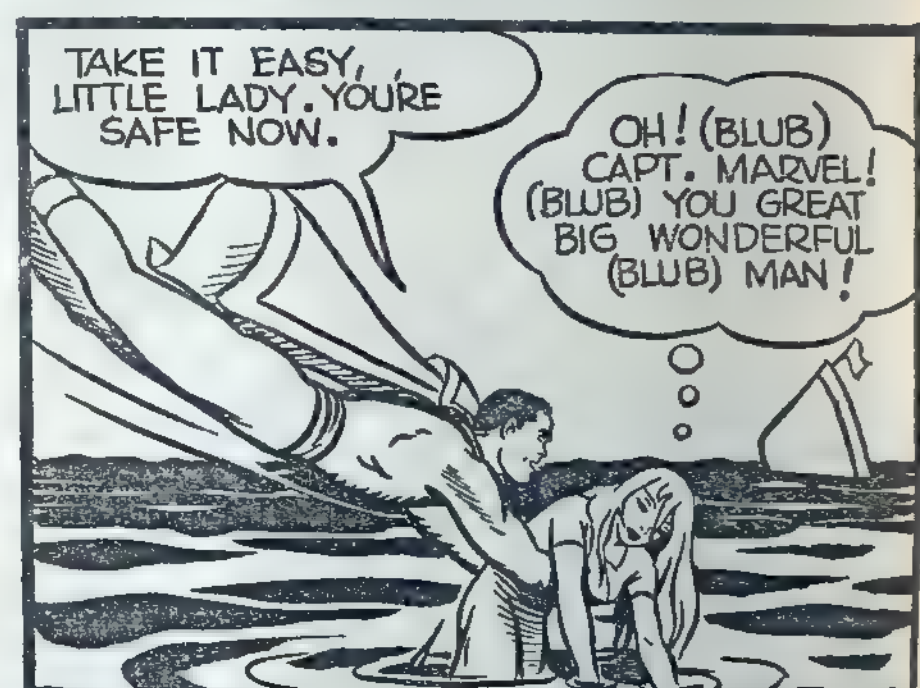
LET'S SEE YOU
CATCH ME NOW,
YOU OVERGROWN
BUM!

COME
BACK, YOU
LITTLE FLYING
ANT!

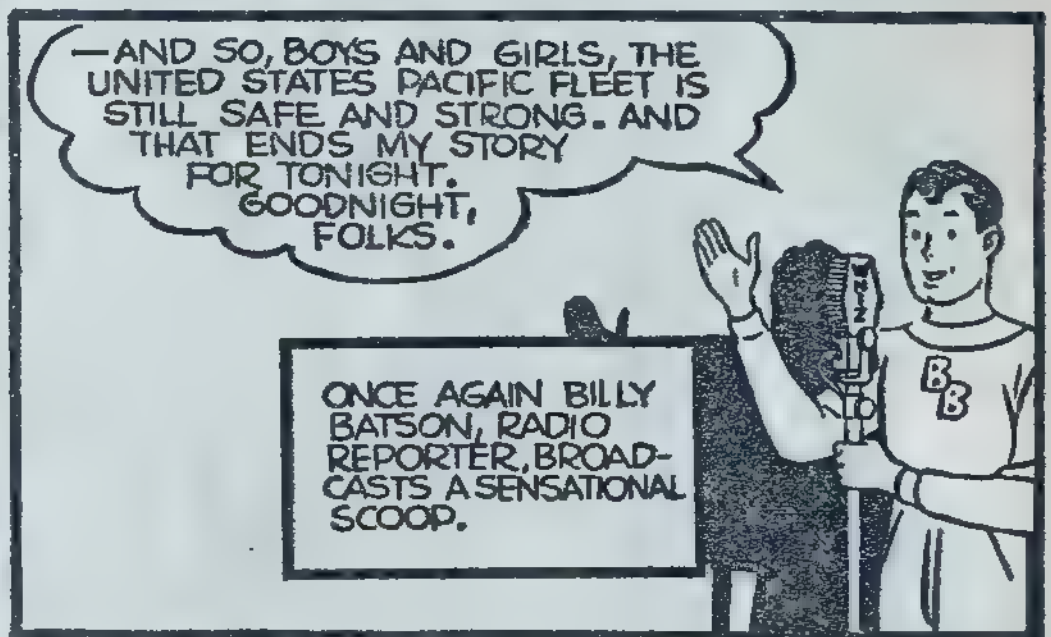
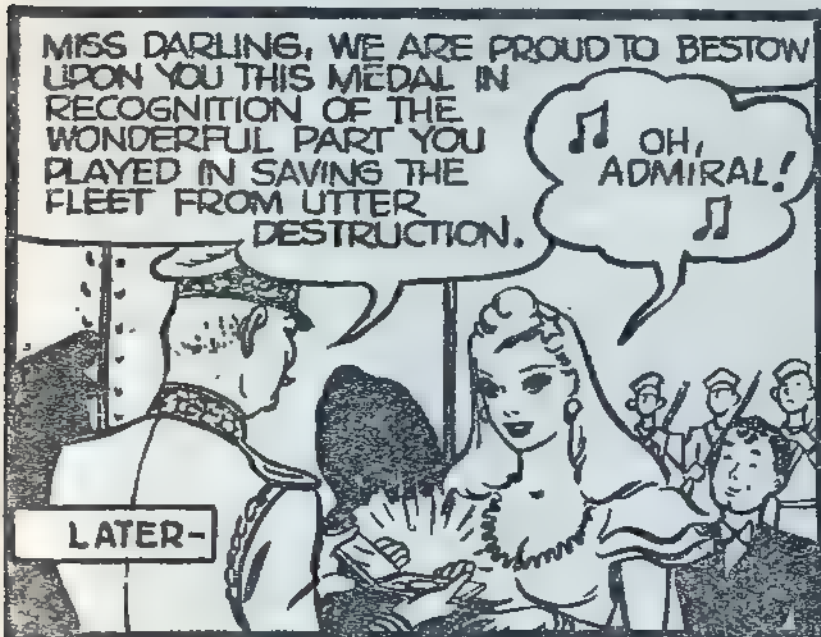
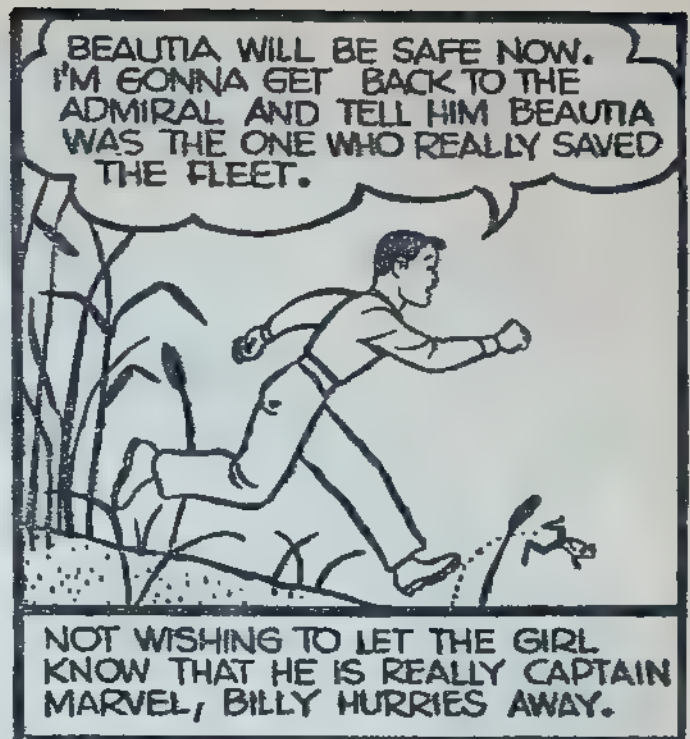
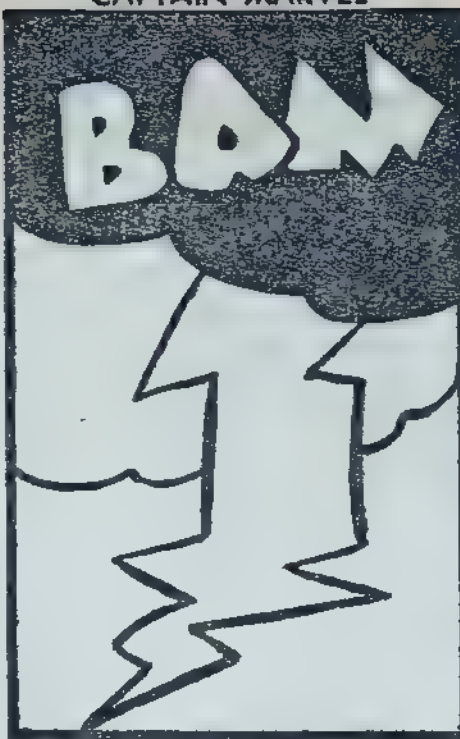
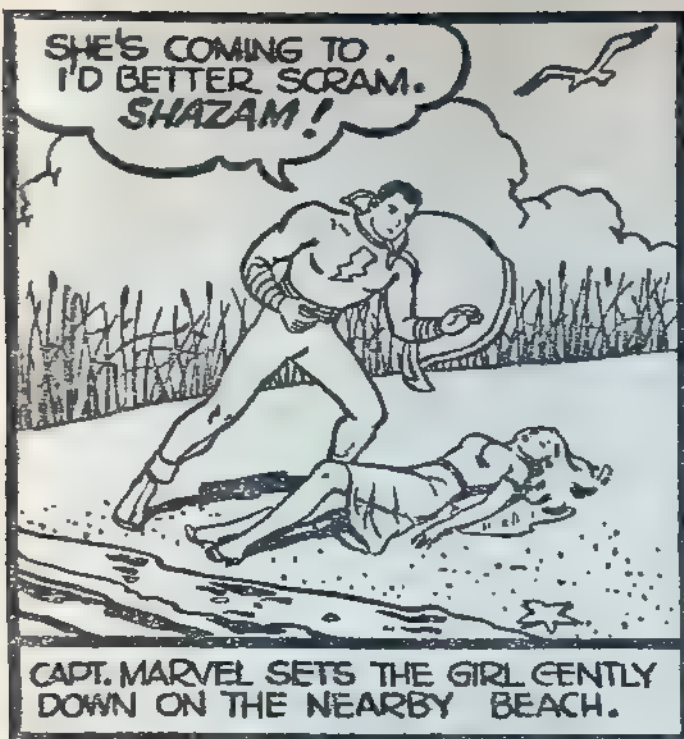
BUT SIVANA HAS SAVED ONE OF THE FLYING
TORPEDOES TO MAKE GOOD HIS OWN
ESCAPE.



CAPTAIN MARVEL ONCE AGAIN COMES TO THE RESCUE BY JAMMING THE PLANE'S RUDDER HARMLESSLY.

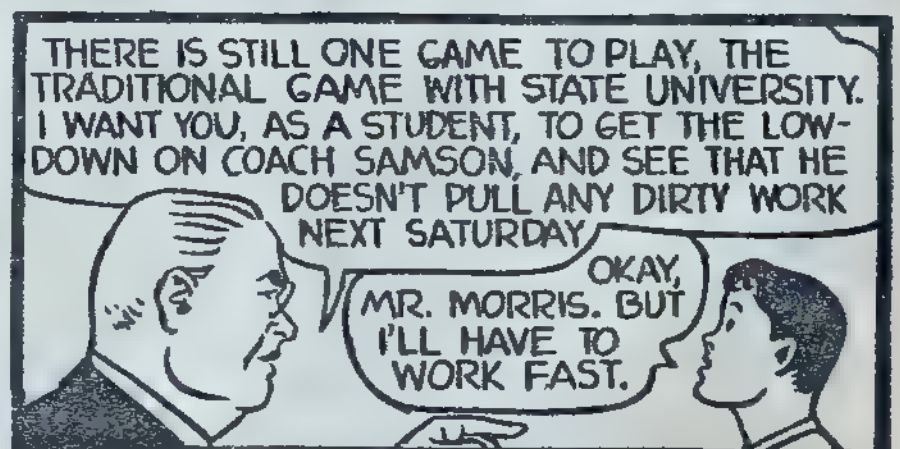
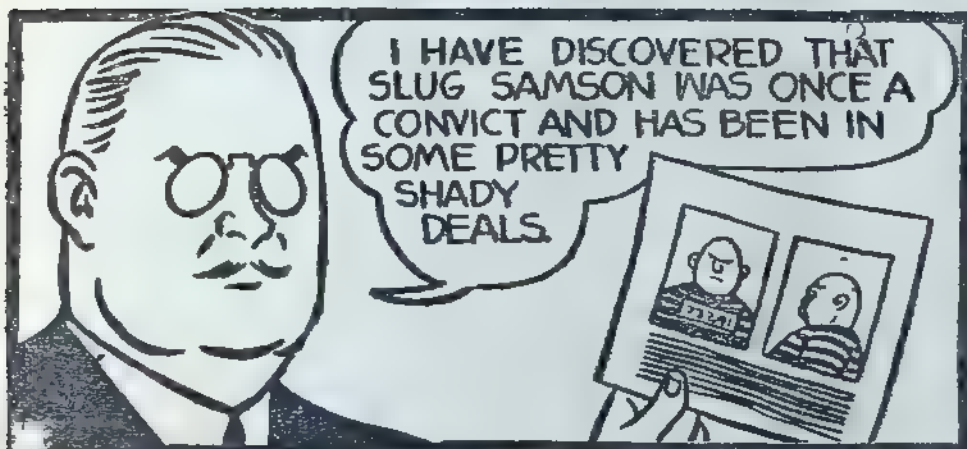
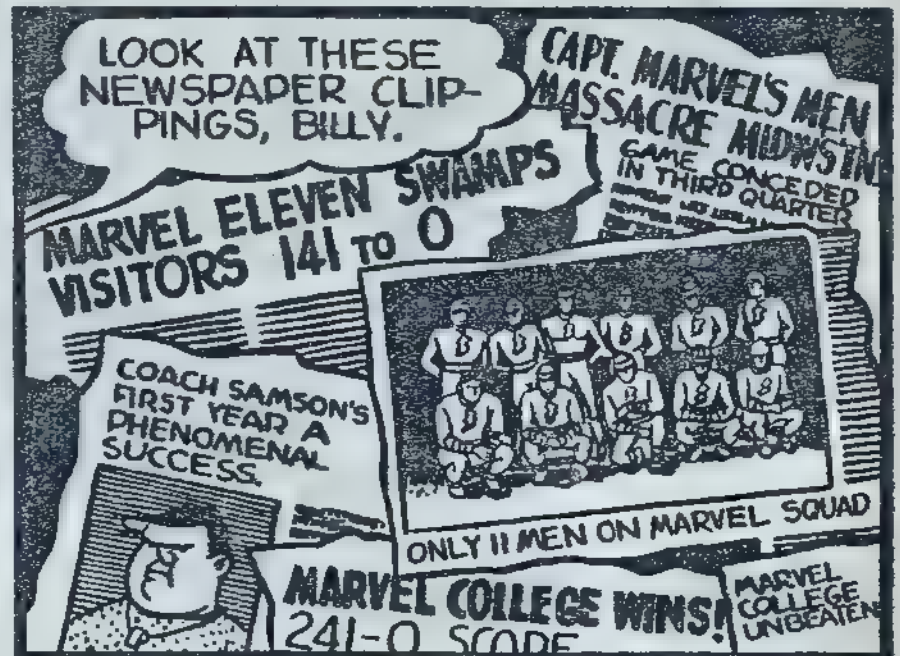


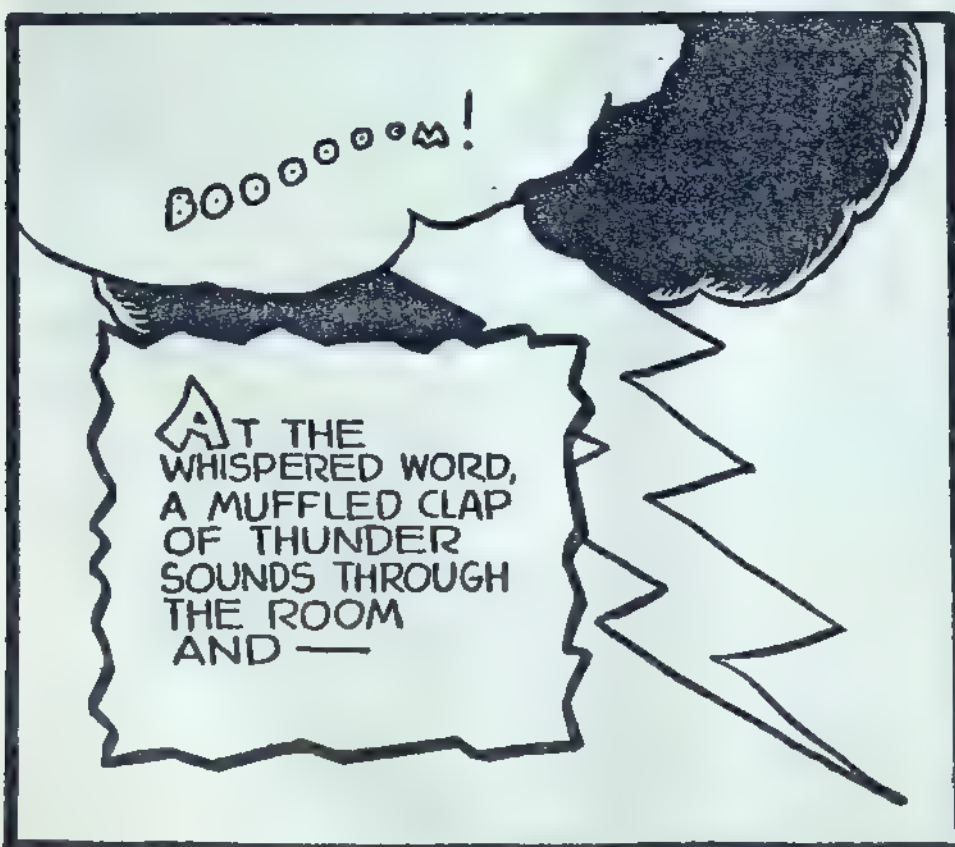
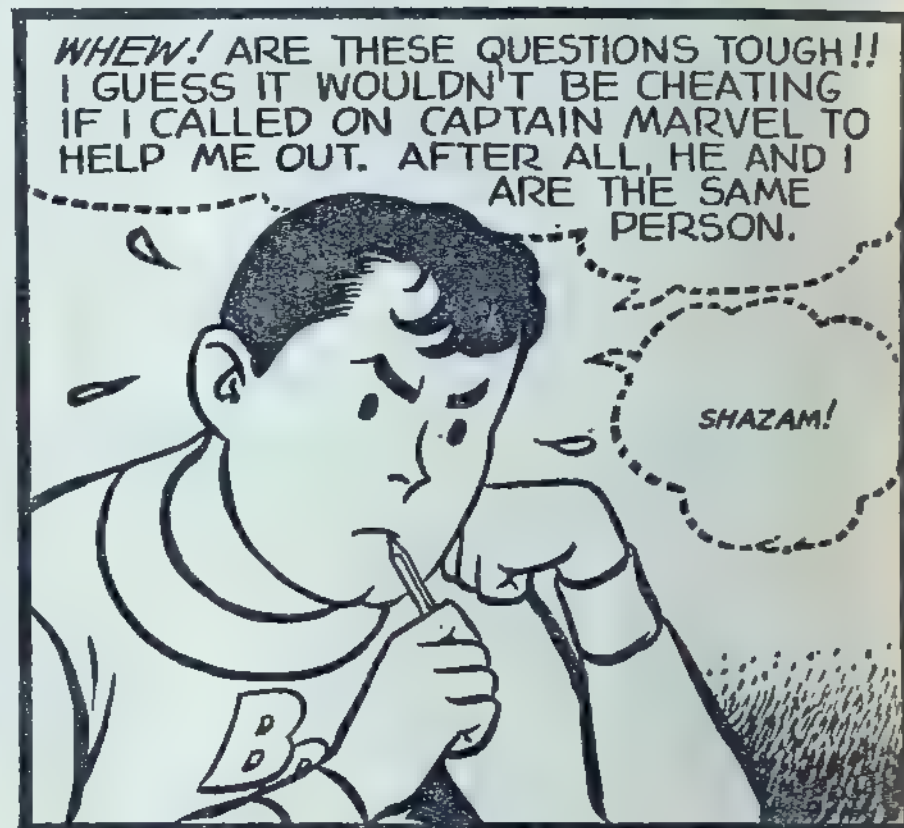
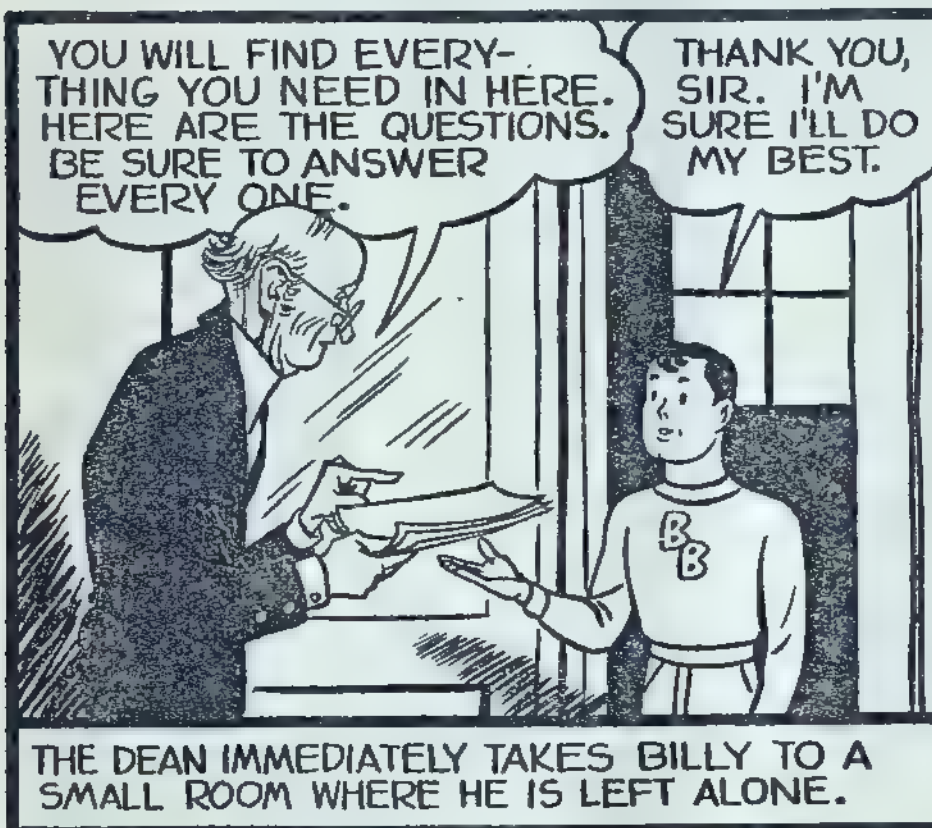
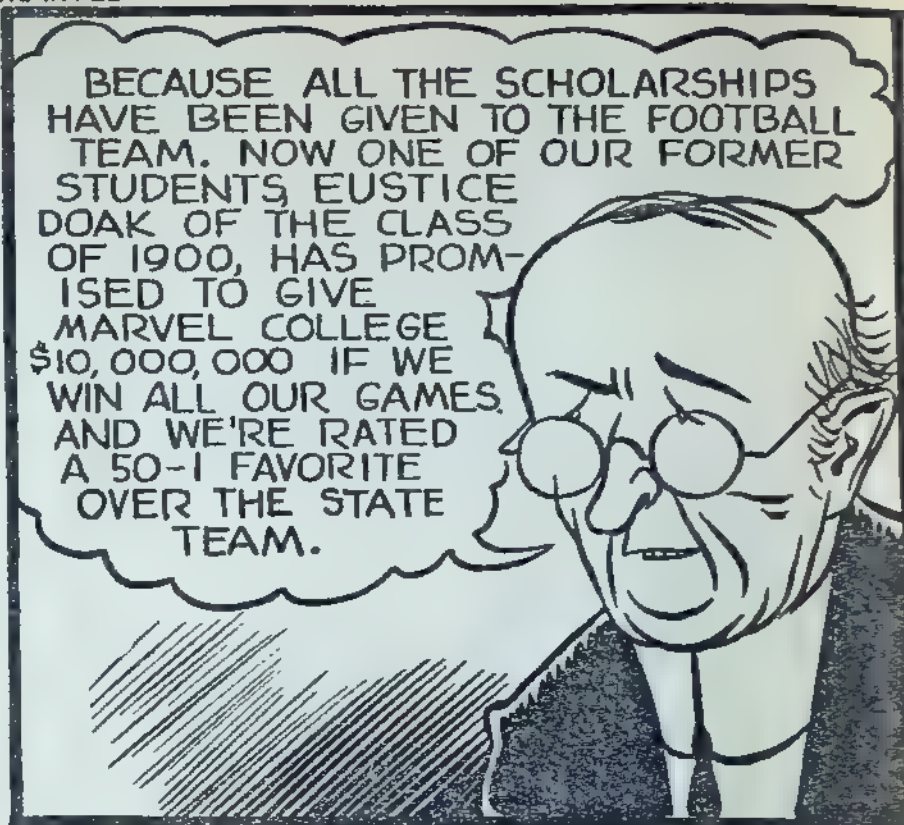
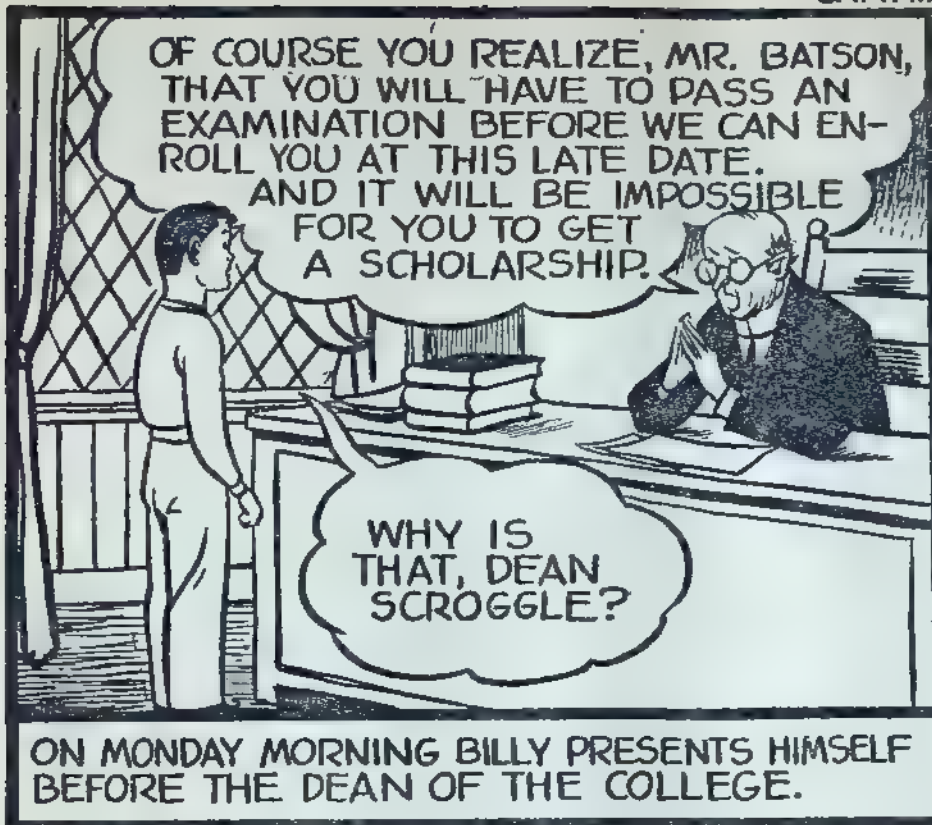
THE PLANE HAS MANAGED TO DROP ONE BOMB WHICH HAS SUNK BEAUTIA'S CRAFT.



Capt. MARVEL

AT MARVEL COLLEGE





REPORT

STUDENT *Billy Batson*

PHYSICS.....	100
GREEK.....	100
HISTORY.....	100
ENGLISH.....	100
MATHEMATICS.....	100
ECONOMICS.....	100

NOTICE

NEXT DAY THE MARKS ARE POSTED ON THE BULLETIN BOARD.

WOW! WHAT A GREASY GRIND HE MUST BE!

SAY, WHO DOES HE THINK HE IS, ANYHOW?

WAIT 'TIL BEN STRANG SEES THIS!

THE OTHER STUDENTS AT MARVEL COLLEGE RESENT BILLY'S HIGH MARKS AT ONCE.

THE NEWS IS IMMEDIATELY REPORTED TO BEN STRANG, CAPTAIN OF THE FOOTBALL TEAM AND PRESIDENT OF SKULL CLUB, THE SNOOTIEST FRATERNITY ON THE CAMPUS.

YESSIR! 100 IN EVERY SUBJECT.

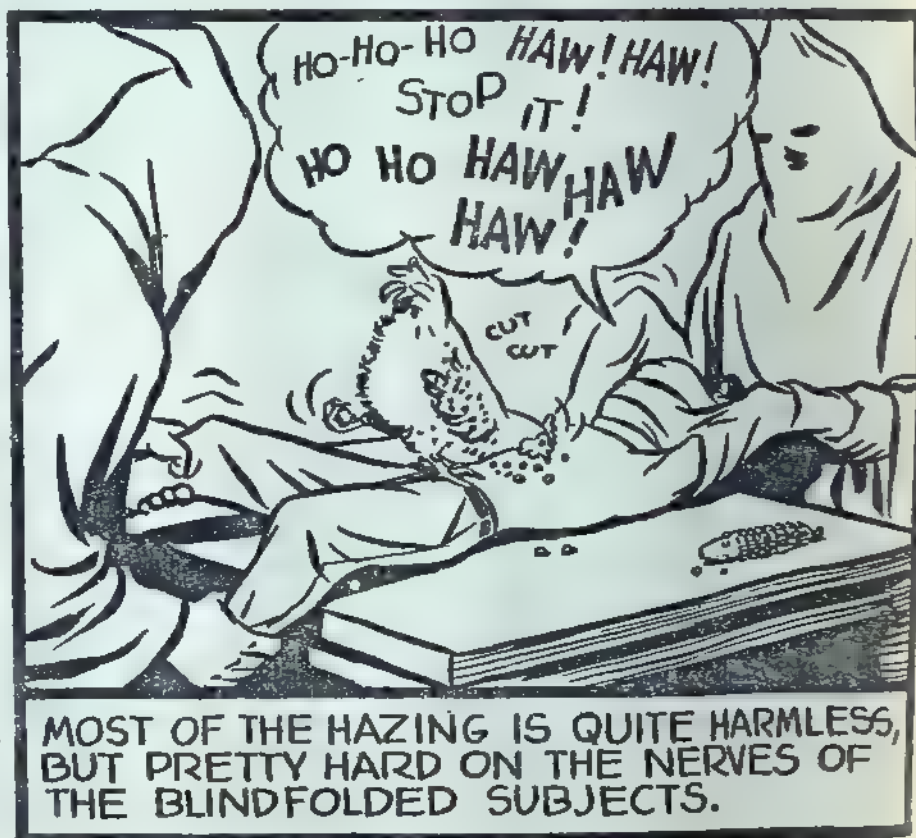
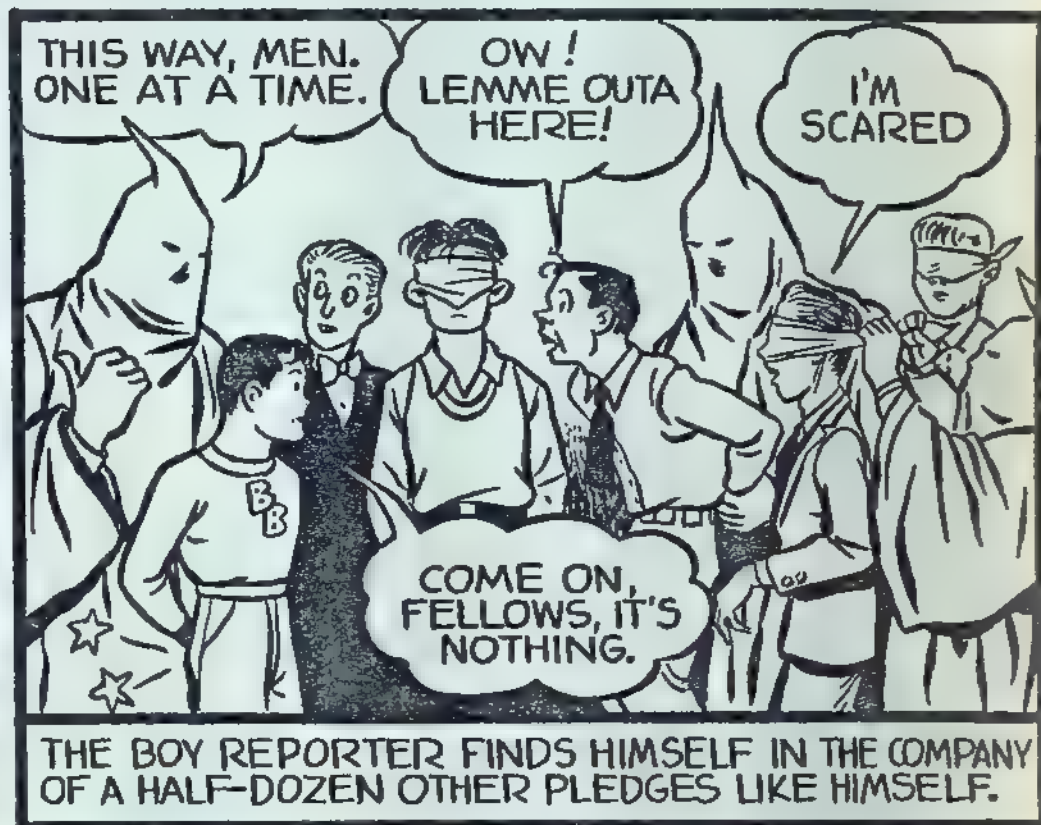
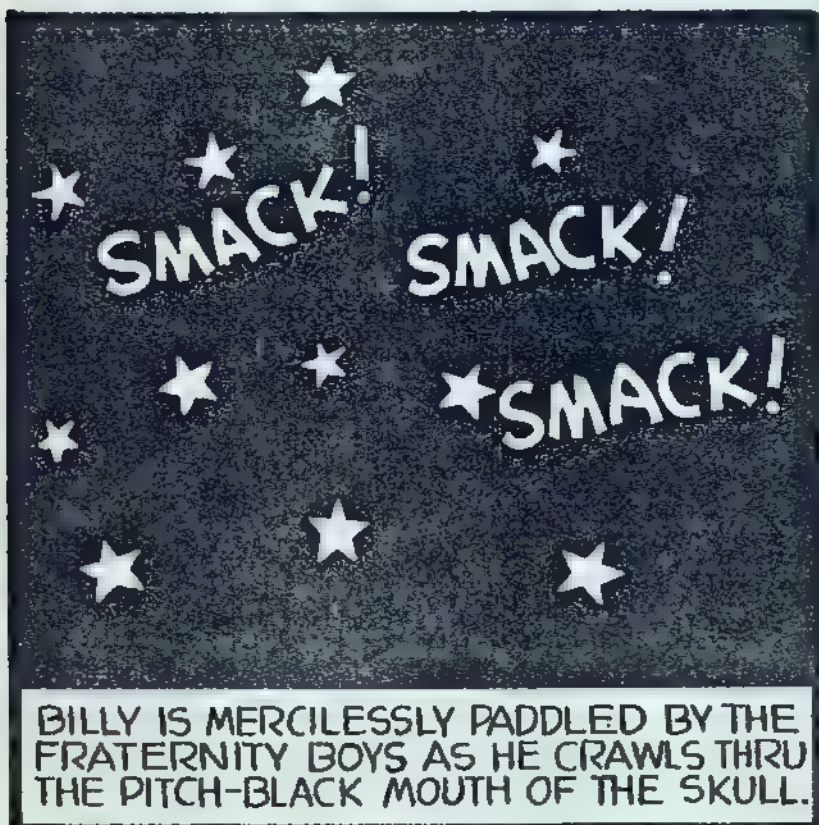
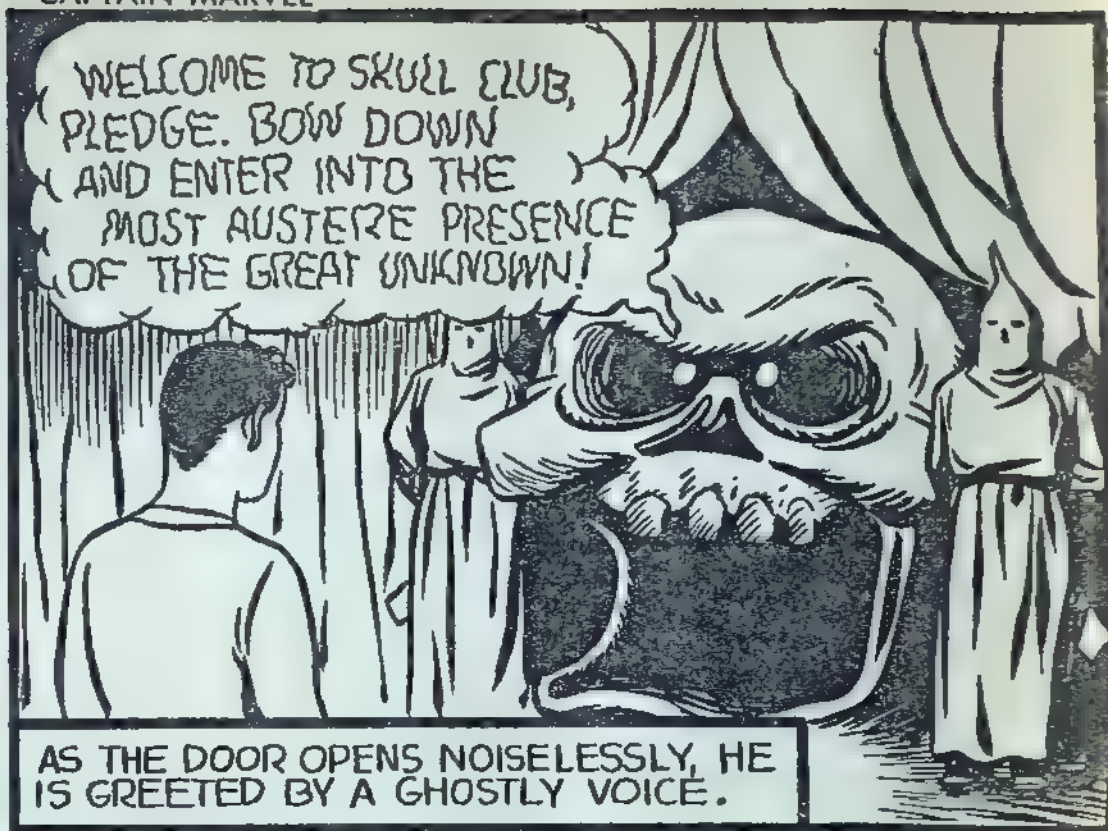
YOU'LL SHOW HIM WHAT WE DO WITH WISE GUYS HERE, HUH, BEN?

I THINK DEAR LITTLE MR. BATSON WOULD JUST *LOVE* TO BE "TAPPED" BY SKULL CLUB, DON'T YOU, BOYS?

LATE THAT AFTERNOON AS BILLY WALKS PAST A DESERTED CORNER OF THE CAMPUS, A MYSTERIOUS ARM SLUGS HIM.

WH-WHAT HAPPENED? WHO HIT ME?

THAT WAS SKULL CLUB, FROSH. YOU'D BETTER SHOW UP OVER AT THE FRAT HOUSE TONIGHT—OR ELSE!





AS THE FINAL TEST OF BILLY AND THE OTHER INITIATES THEY ARE TAKEN OUT TO A NEARBY RAILROAD.

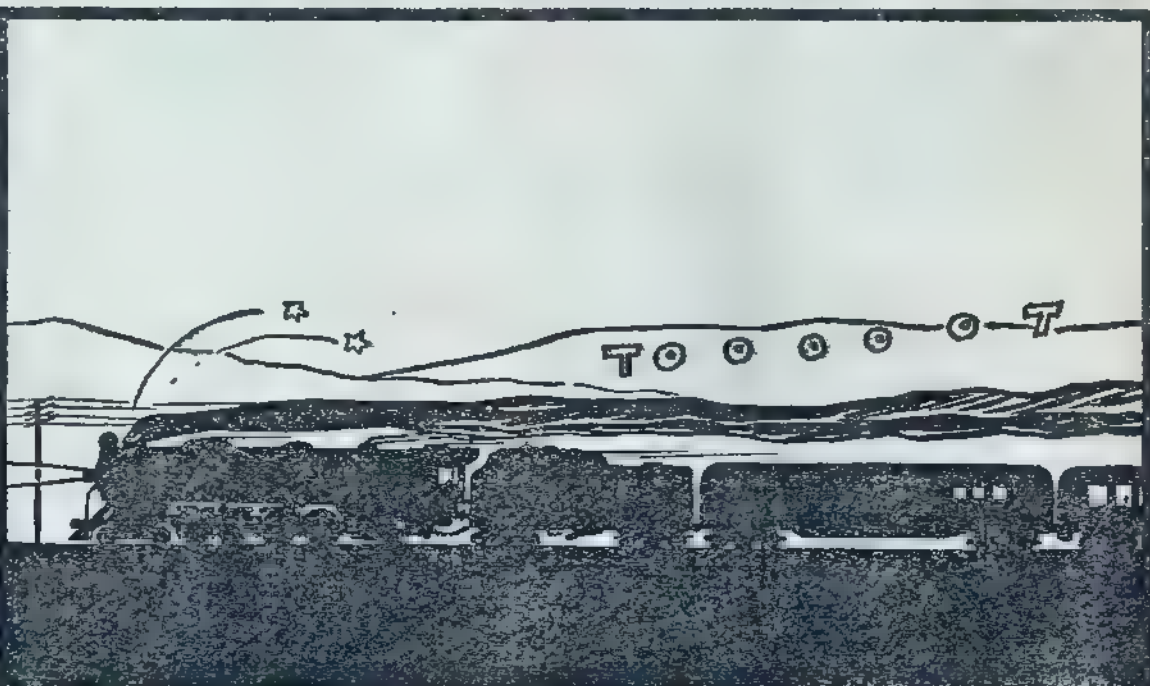


HEY!
WHAT'S
THIS?

QUIET, PLEDGES! YOU
ARE NOW ABOUT TO HAVE
THE PLEASURE OF BEING
RUN OVER BY A TRAIN.
THE LIMITED IS DUE IN
JUST THREE MINUTES!

DON'T YOU THINK THIS IS
GOING A LITTLE TOO FAR,
BEN? AFTER ALL—

QUIET, STOOGE! THERE'S
A SWITCH RIGHT ABOVE
HERE AND THE TRAIN
WILL GO PAST ON ANOTHER
TRACK. HERE SHE
COMES!



OUT OF THE NIGHT ROARS THE FAST LIMITED EXPRESS,
STRAIGHT FOR THE HELPLESS BOYS BOUND TO THE
TRACKS! BUT SOMETHING HAS GONE WRONG!!!

OH, MY GOSH! THE SWITCH
IS OUT OF ORDER! THE
TRAIN'LL GO RIGHT OVER
THEM!!



SHAZAM!

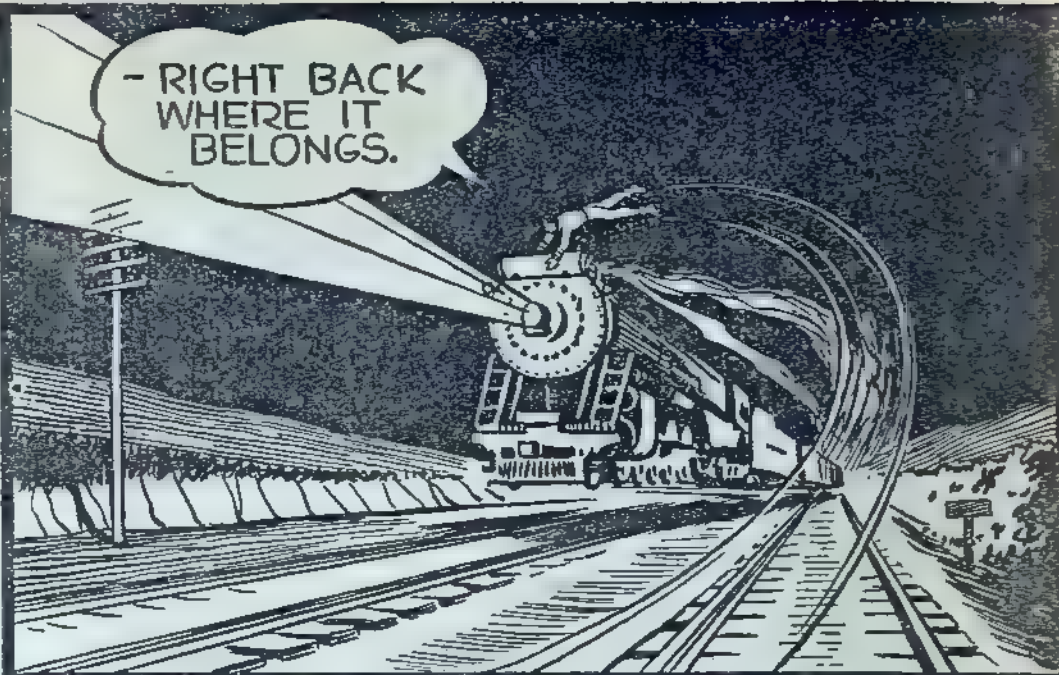


IN JUST ABOUT 2 SECONDS
THAT TRAIN WILL BE—



WITH A DEAFENING ROAR OF THUNDER AND A
BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHTNING THE WORLD'S
MIGHTIEST MAN SPRINGS TO THE RESCUE!

— RIGHT BACK
WHERE IT
BELONGS.



WITHOUT EVEN DISTURBING THE PASSENGERS HE
LIFTS THE ROCKETING TRAIN OFF THE FATEFUL TRACK
AND SENDS IT ON ITS WAY INTO THE NIGHT.

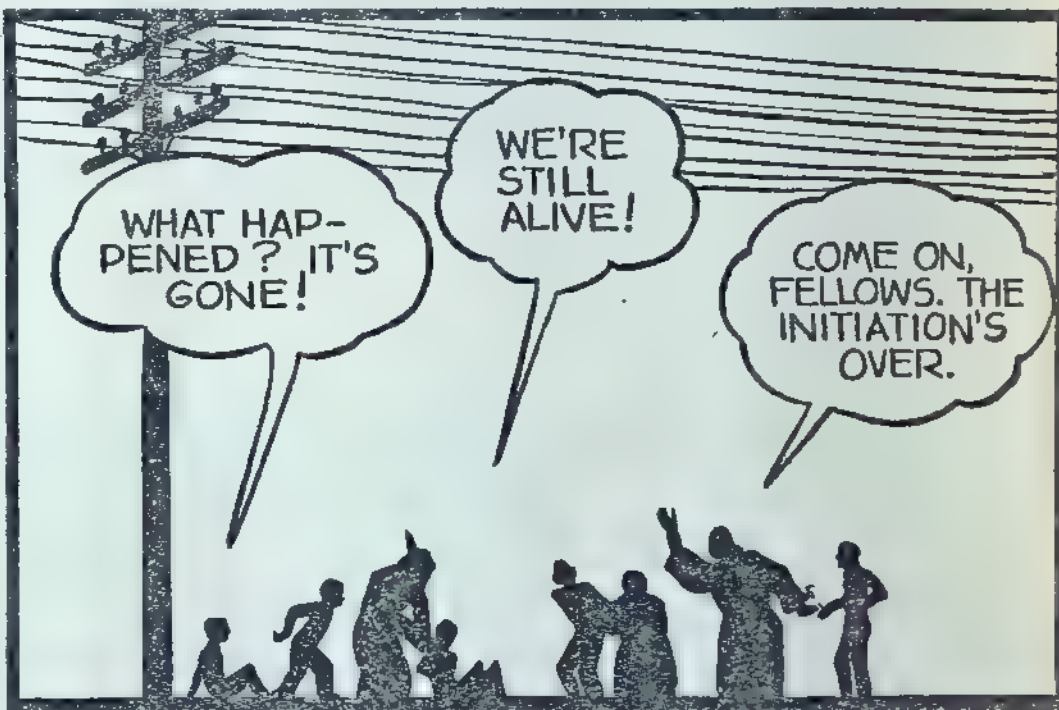
NOW TO GET
BACK TO THE BOYS.
SHAZAM!



WHAT HAP-
PENED? IT'S
GONE!

WE'RE
STILL
ALIVE!

COME ON,
FELLOWS. THE
INITIATION'S
OVER.



HIS BRIEF ABSENCE UNNOTICED IN THE EXCITE-
MENT, BILLY RE JOINS HIS SCHOOLMATES.

BATSON, I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED
JUST NOW, BUT I HAVE TO ADMIT YOU
SURE TOOK EVERYTHING WE COULD
DISH OUT.

BROTHER BATSON—
WELCOME
TO SKULL
CLUB!

THANKS,
BROTHER
STRANG.



PRESIDENT STRANG ACCEPTS THE BOYS INTO
THE FRATERNITY AFTER THEIR HARROW-
ING EXPERIENCE.

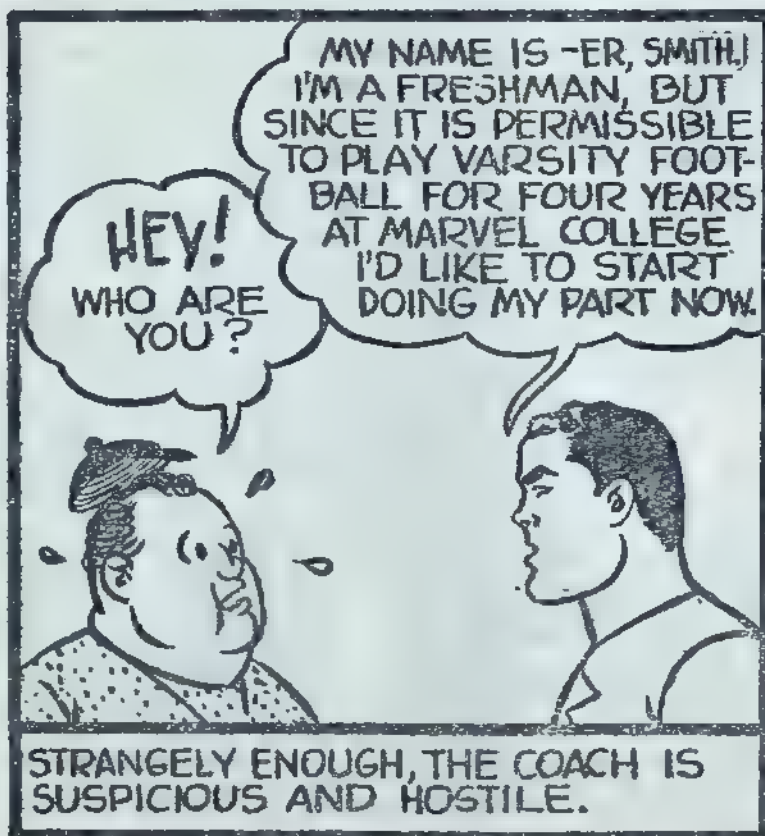
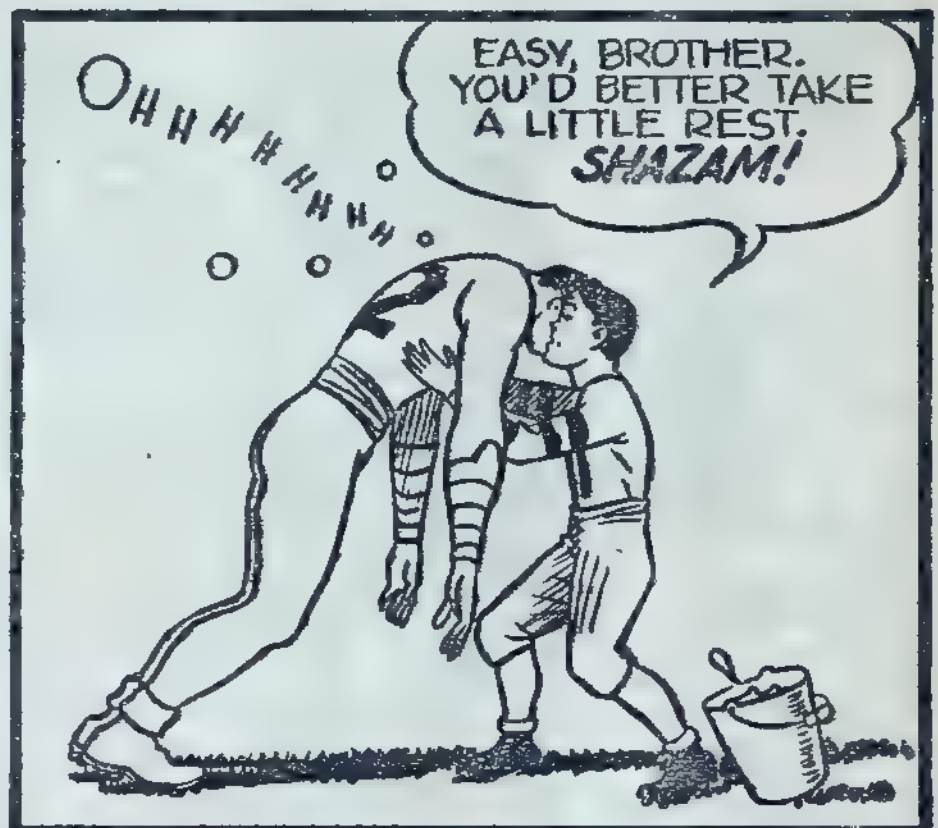
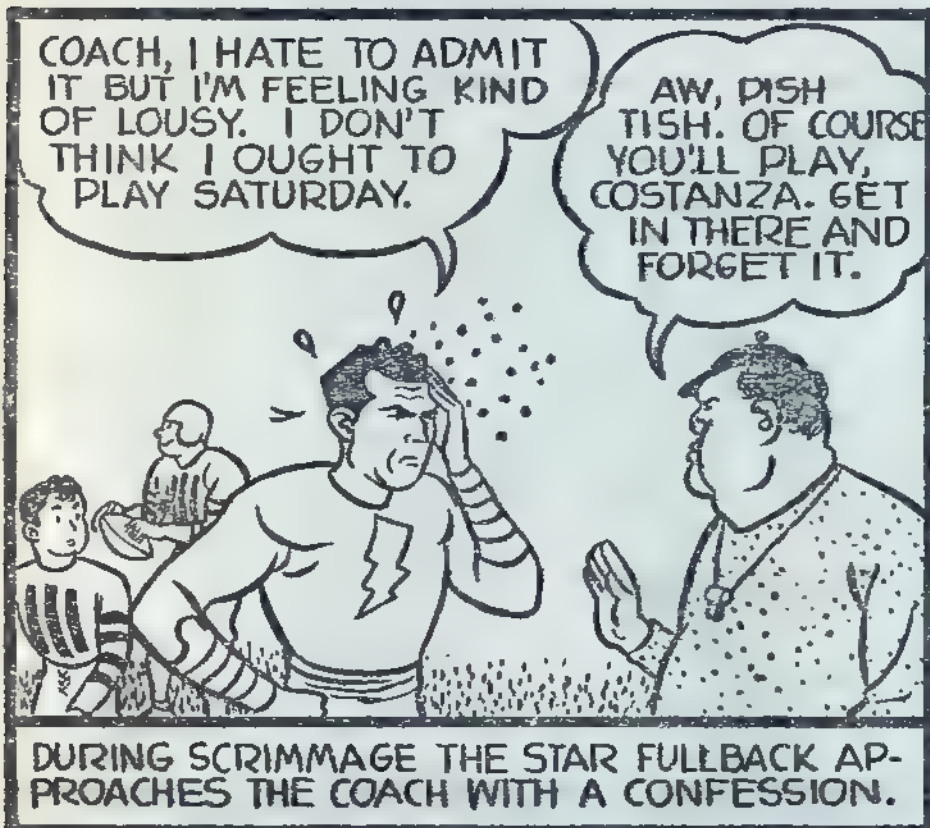
COACH, THIS IS OUR
NEW WATER BOY.

HM. KIND OF
A RUNT, AINT
HE? WELL, GET
INTO YOUR SUITS,
MEN.

HI,
COACH.



NEXT DAY BILLY'S NEW FRIEND PRESENTS
HIM TO COACH SLUG SAMSON, THE VERY
MAN BILLY HAS BEEN SENT TO WATCH.



ON THE FIRST PLAY THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN TAKES THE BALL AND RUNS THE WHOLE LENGTH OF THE FIELD FOR A TOUCHDOWN.

STOP THAT GUY, SOMEBODY!

STOP HIM YOURSELF. I COULDN'T.

THAT WAS JUST LUCK. RUN 20 LAPS AROUND THE FIELD AND THEN TELL ME IF YOU WANT TO PLAY ANY MORE.

YES, SIR.

INSTEAD OF BEING PLEASED, THE COACH IS ANGRY BECAUSE CAPT. MARVEL DOES SO WELL.

SAY, WHAT IS THIS? YOU RUN 20 LAPS AROUND THE FIELD IN ABOUT 2 SECONDS AND THEN MAKE ANOTHER TOUCHDOWN!

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO, ANYWAY — WRECK THE TEAM? **GET OUT OF HERE AND STAY OUT!!**

ALL RIGHT, IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT.

THE MORE CAPTAIN MARVEL DOES, THE MORE THE COACH RESENTS HIM.

MORE THAN EVER CONVINCED THAT SLUG SAMSON IS A PHONY AND IS PLANNING SOMETHING DISASTROUS FOR MARVEL COLLEGE, BILLY RETURNS TO HIS NORMAL SHAPE AND FOLLOWS THE COACH HOME THAT NIGHT.

WELL, SLUG, IS EVERYT'ING SET FOR SATURDAY?

DON'T WORRY, BOYS. I'LL SEE THAT MARVEL COLLEGE LOSES TO STATE.

DON'T FORGET, SLUG, YOU'LL GET 100 GRAND FOR IT AND WE'LL ALL CLEAN UP ON DOSE 50-1 ODDS.

AHAH! I THOUGHT SO! GAMBLERS! WELL, THEY WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT!

BILLY, CONSTANTLY SHADOWING THE CROOKED COACH, SEES HIM DOPING THE TEAM'S WATER ON THE NIGHT OF THE BIG GAME

THIS STUFF OUGHT'A SLOW THE BOYS DOWN A BIT.

AND THIS OUGHT TO PEP THEM UP AGAIN, MR. SLUG SAMSON, YOU DIRTY BUM!

AS SOON AS THE COACH IS GONE, BILLY PUTS FRESH WATER IN THE PAILS AGAIN.

HERE WE ARE, FOLKS, UP AT MARVEL COLLEGE FOR THE BIG NIGHT GAME WITH STATE UNIVERSITY. THERE'S A CAPACITY CROWD HERE, AND WE'RE ALL SET TO GO. *THERE'S THE KICKOFF!*

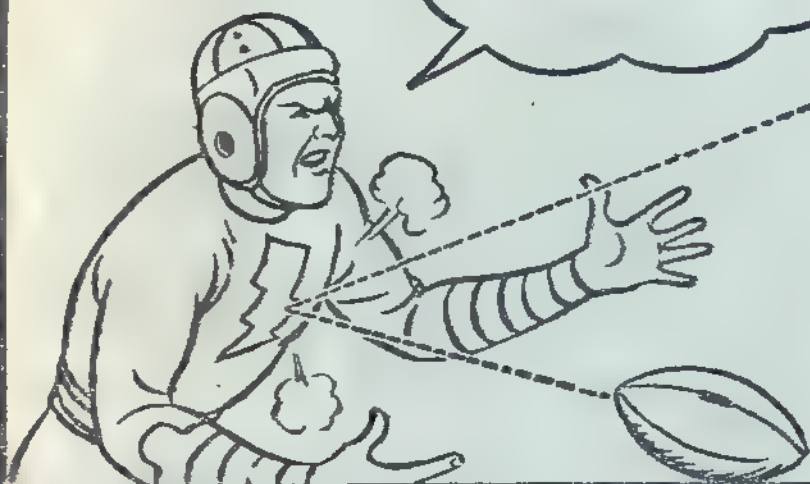


STATE UNIVERSITY PUTS UP A GAME FIGHT BUT IS HOPELESSLY OUT-CLASSED. MARVEL COLLEGE MOVES DOWN THE FIELD SWIFTLY. THEIR FULL-BACK THROWS A PASS WHICH SEEMS DESTINED FOR A TOUCHDOWN PLAY.

HERE Y'ARE, WHITEY— TAKE IT AWAY!

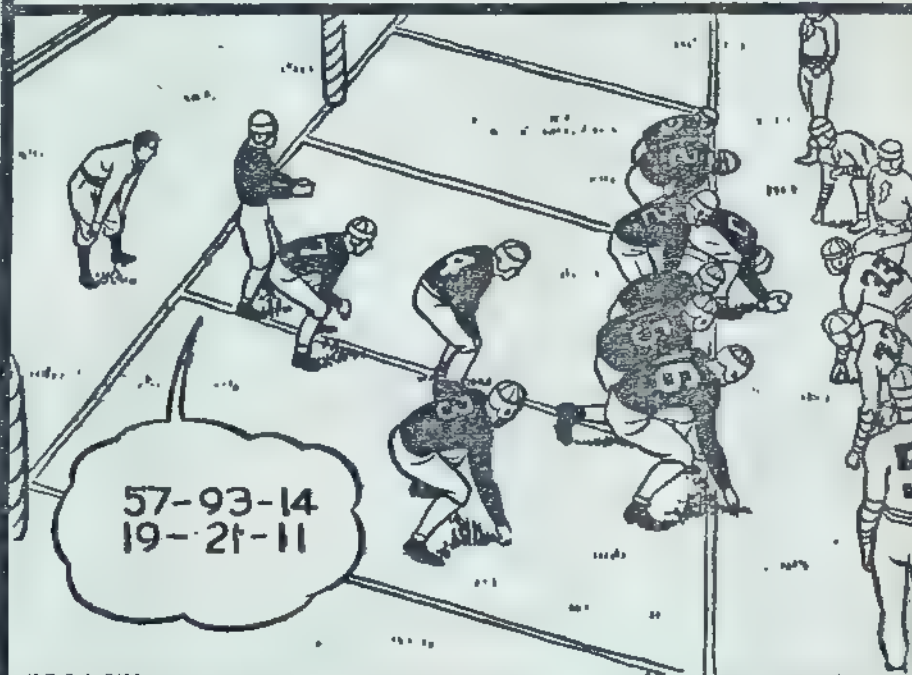


HEY!
I CAN'T SEE!

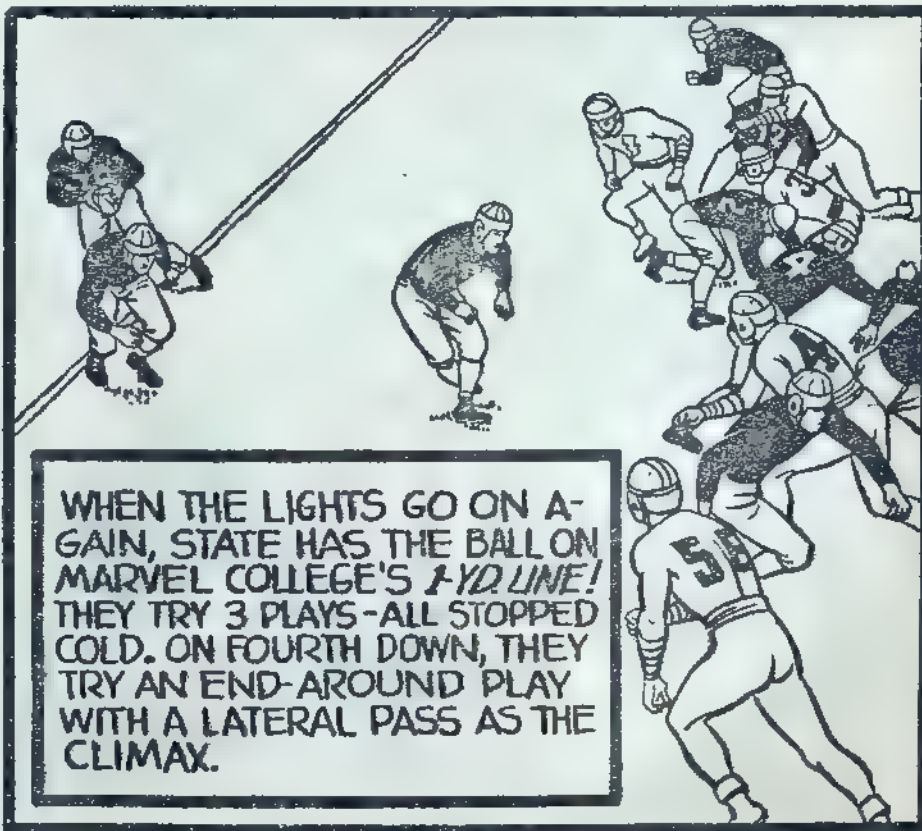
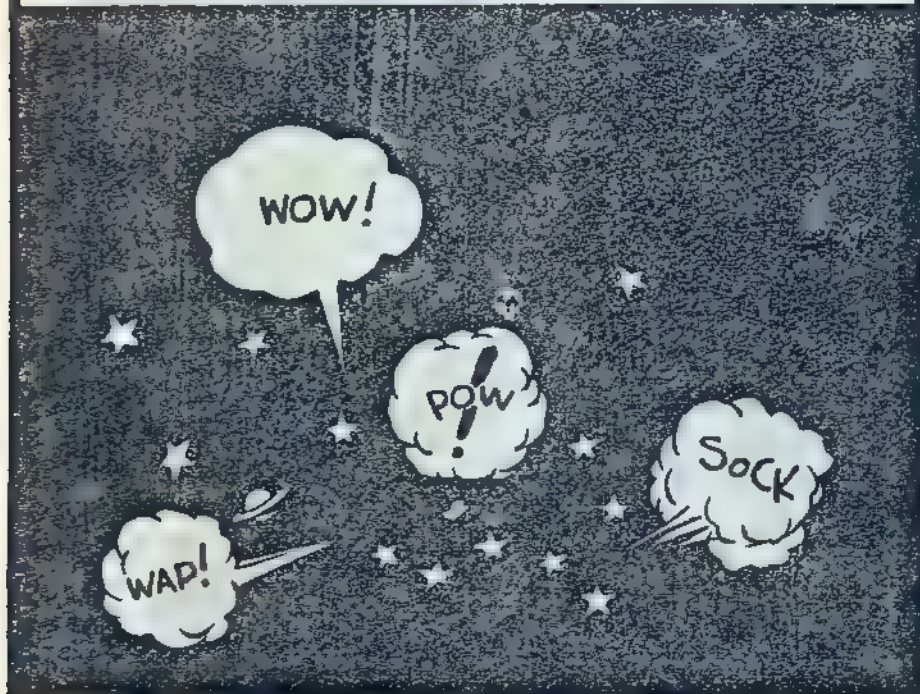


JUST AS THE END IS ABOUT TO CATCH THE PASS, SOMEBODY FLASHES THE LIGHTS IN HIS EYES AND HE DROPS THE BALL.

STATE'S BALL. WITH THEIR BACKS TO THE WALL, THEY ELECT TO PUNT FROM BEHIND THEIR OWN GOAL LINE.



A MARVEL PLAYER WAITS TO RECEIVE THE PUNT. JUST AS HE IS ABOUT TO CATCH IT, ALL THE LIGHTS GO OFF!



WHEN THE LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN, STATE HAS THE BALL ON MARVEL COLLEGE'S 1-YD LINE! THEY TRY 3 PLAYS—ALL STOPPED COLD. ON FOURTH DOWN, THEY TRY AN END-AROUND PLAY WITH A LATERAL PASS AS THE CLIMAX.



OW!
MY EYE!

A MARVEL PLAYER IS ABOUT TO INTERCEPT THE PASS WHEN SOMEBODY IN THE GRANDSTAND HITS HIM IN THE EYE WITH A SLINGSHOT!

-AND STATE SCORES! THE TRY FOR EXTRA POINT IS BLOCKED, AND IT'S 6-0 NOW, IN FAVOR OF STATE! LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WHAT AN UPSET!!



TIME OUT IS CALLED. THE SICK FULL BACK HAS FINALLY FOLDED UP AND IS CARRIED OFF THE FIELD.

GEE, COACH, WE HAVEN'T ANY SUBSTITUTES.

WE'LL BEAT THEM WITH 10 MEN!



CHEE! DESE DOPE CAPSULES IS SURE DE NUTS, CREEPY.

YEAH! AN' DE BOYS'LL COME TO LATER WIDOUT KNOWIN' WHAT HAD-PENED TO 'EM.



THE GAME GOES ON. BUT SLUG'S AND THE GAMBLER'S HENCHMEN ON TOP OF THE STANDS PICK OFF THE REMAINING MARVEL PLAYERS ONE BY ONE.

I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO CALL THE GAME OFF.

WAIT A MINUTE, UMP. HERE COMES ONE MORE.

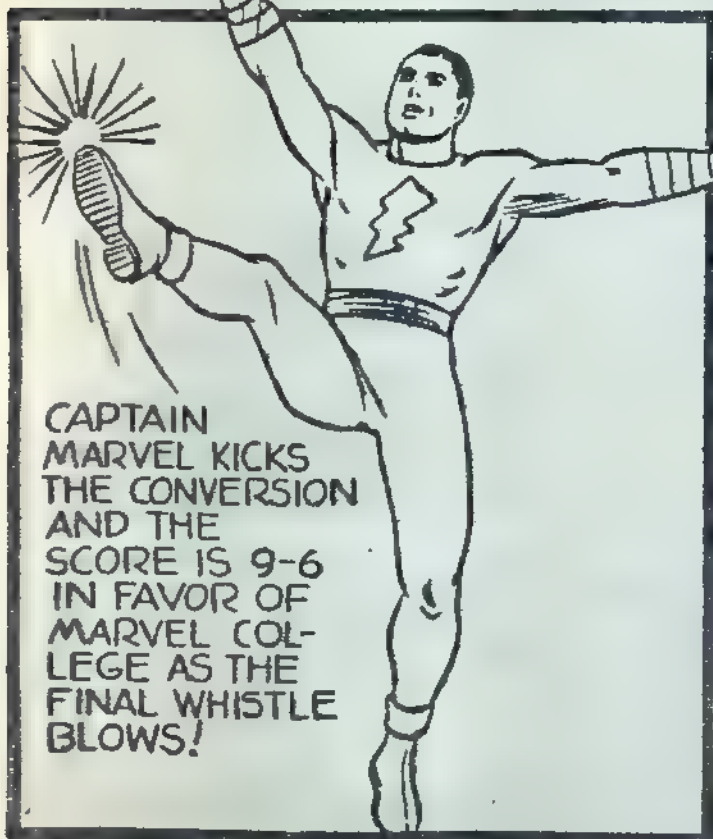
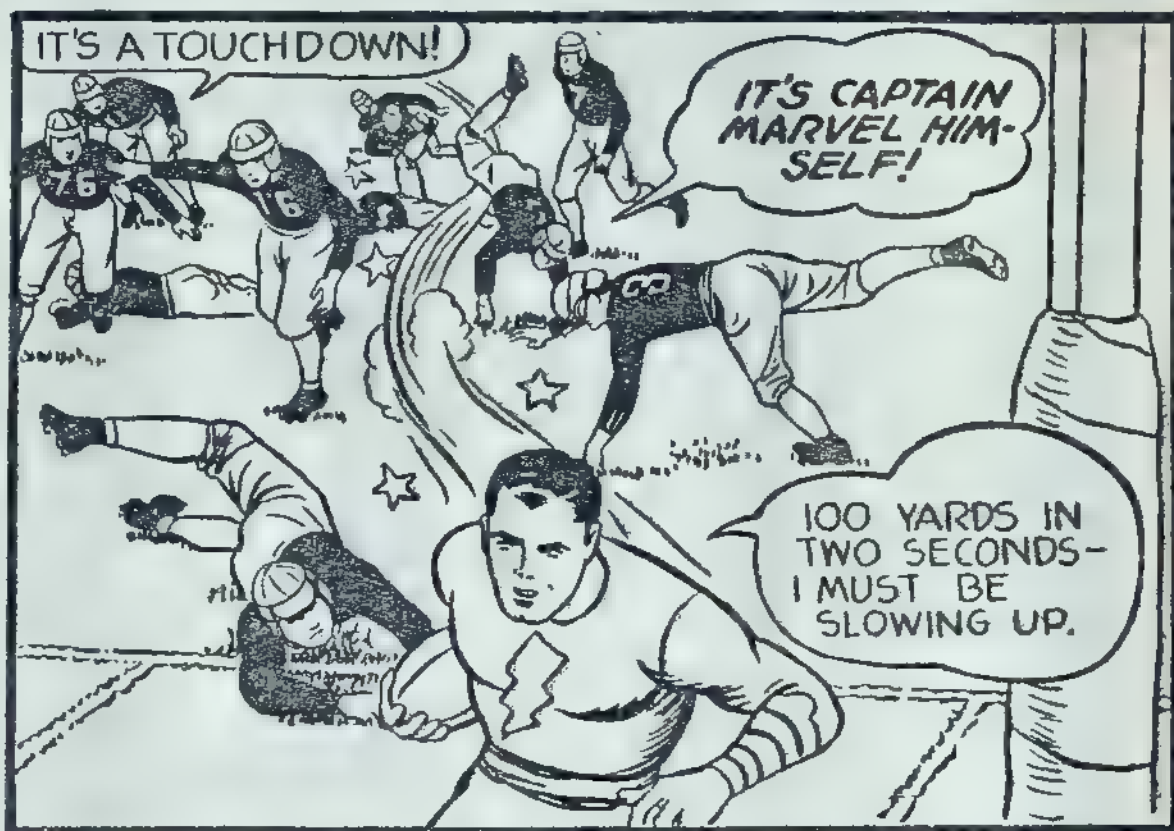
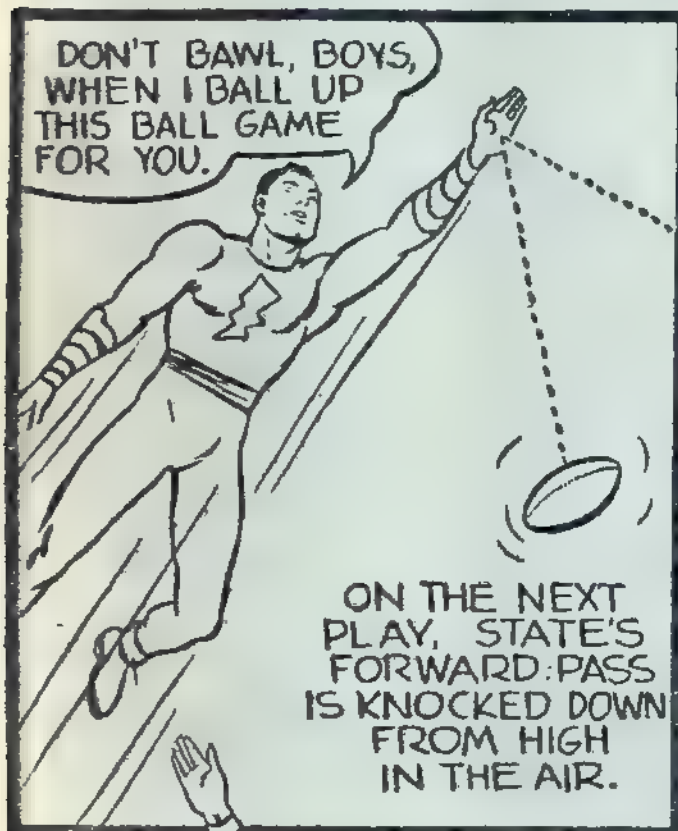
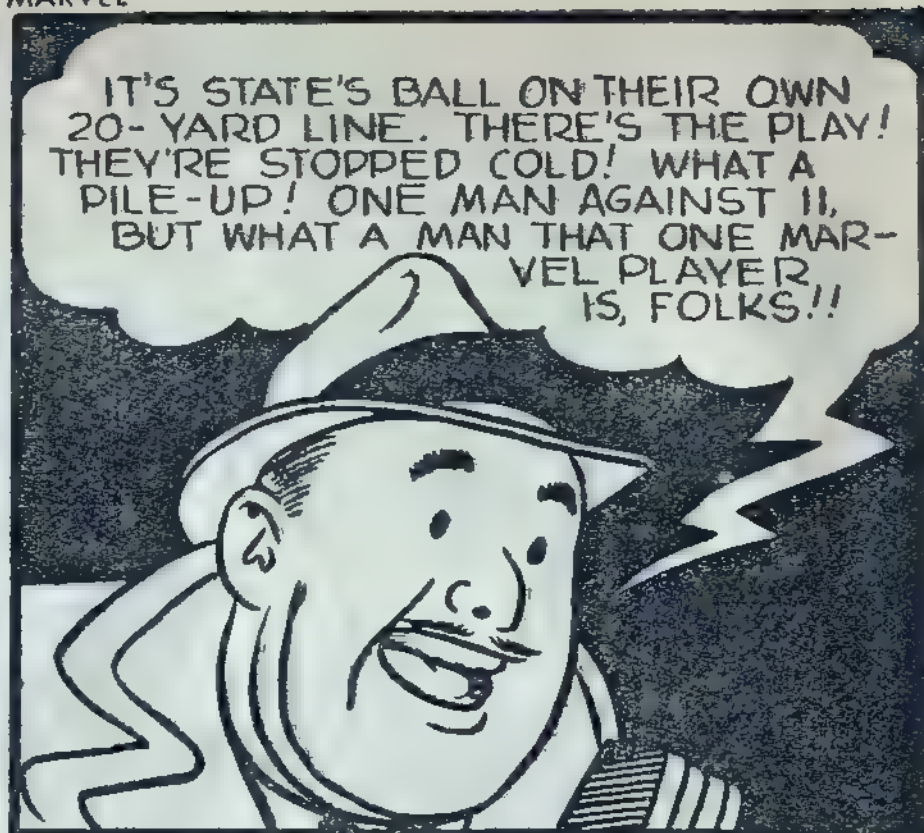
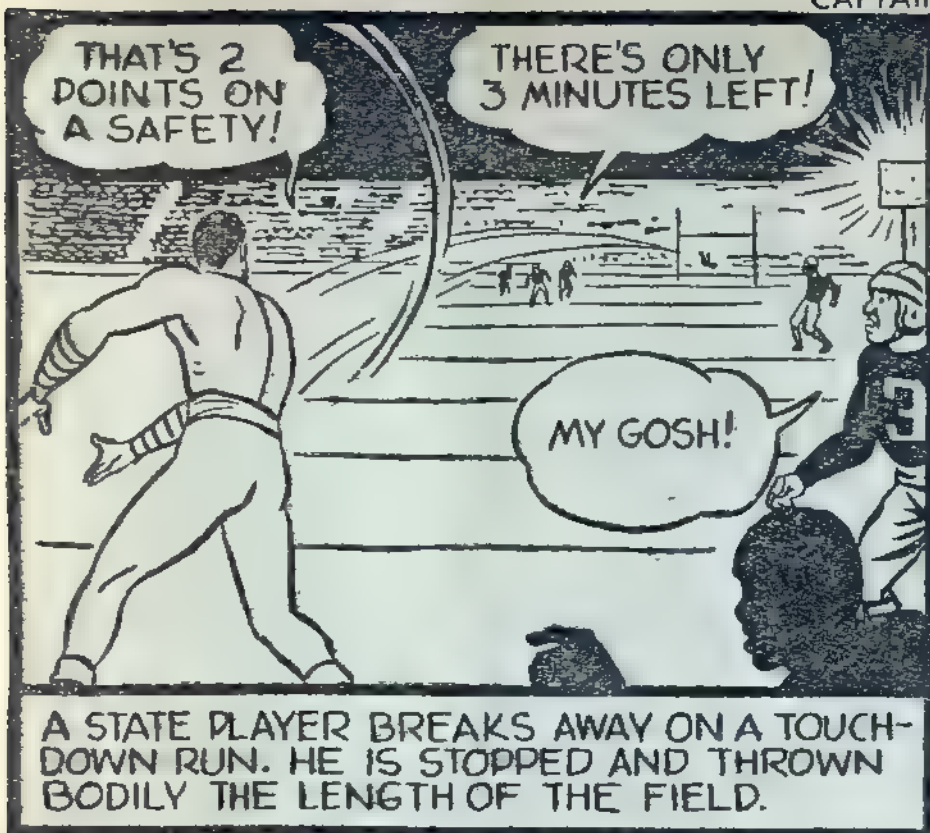


FINALLY THERE ARE NO MARVEL PLAYERS LEFT AT ALL!

I'LL CARRY ON FOR THE WHOLE MARVEL TEAM, SIR.

ALL RIGHT, IT'S YOUR FUNERAL, YOUNG FELLOW.







CAPT. MARVEL AND THE HAUNTED HOUSE

BILLY BATSON, ACE RADIO REPORTER, INVESTIGATES A HAUNTED HOUSE AND FINDS HIMSELF INVOLVED IN A TERRIFYING SITUATION WHICH CALLS FORTH THE BEST EFFORTS OF HIS OTHER SELF, CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN.

IT IS 1890.

ON HIS DEATH BED THE ECCENTRIC BACHELOR-MILLIONAIRE, J. MORTON GROOD, SAYS GOODBYE TO RICKETTS, THE LONELY OLD MAN'S BUTLER AND ONLY COMPANION FOR FORTY YEARS.



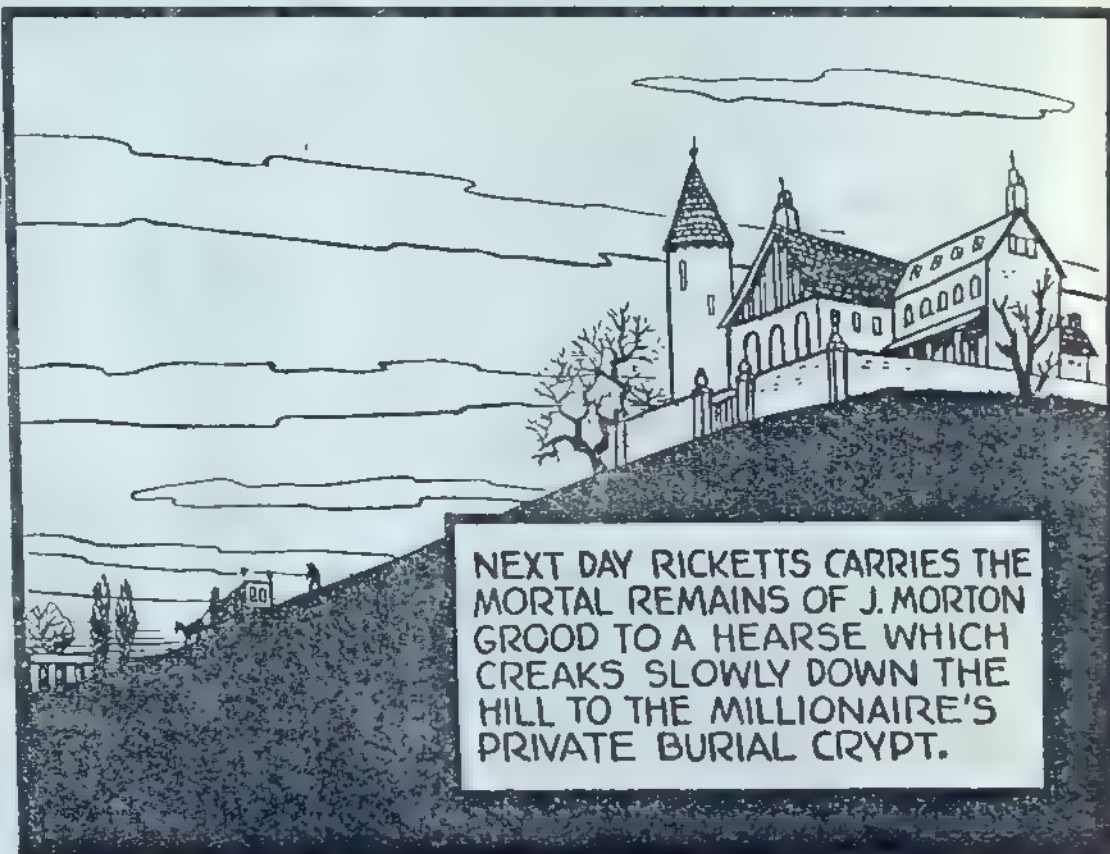
NO! NO! NOBODY - BUT YOU - AND ME - HAS SET FOOT - IN - THIS HOUSE - FOR FORTY YEARS. AND I - WON'T - HAVE ANY STRANGERS - NOW, WHEN I'M - DYING.



FOR NEARLY HALF A CENTURY THE GLOOMY OLD HOUSE HAS KNOWN NO OTHER FOOTSTEPS SAVE GROOD'S AND RICKETT'S.



WITH HIS LAST BREATH THE AGED RECLUSE UTTERS A DIRE PROPHECY.



NEXT DAY RICKETTS CARRIES THE MORTAL REMAINS OF J. MORTON GROOD TO A HEARSE WHICH CREAKS SLOWLY DOWN THE HILL TO THE MILLIONAIRE'S PRIVATE BURIAL CRYPT.

THE TAXES ARE PAID FOR 50 YEARS IN ADVANCE, MR. GROOD. AND THE LOCAL POLICE SAY THEY'LL ALLOW NO STRANGERS ON THE PLACE.

HEEDING HIS MASTER'S DYING WARNING, THE BUTLER TAKES PRECAUTIONS TO PROTECT THE GROOD ESTATE - AND HIS DEAD OWNER'S TOMB - FROM INTRUDERS.

I'LL NOT BE SORRY NEVER TO SEE THAT PLACE AGAIN.

WITH THE MONEY HIS WEALTHY EMPLOYER BEQUEATHED HIM - \$100,000 IN CASH - RICKETTS LEAVES TOWN AND DISAPPEARS FOR GOOD

AND FOR 50 YEARS - THE PERIOD FOR WHICH ADVANCE TAXES HAVE BEEN PAID - NO ONE SETS FOOT ON THE GROOD ESTATE AND ITS GLOOMY OLD MANSION, DUBBED BY VILLAGERS "THE HAUNTED HOUSE."

TAXES ON THE OLD GROOD PROPERTY ARE OVERDUE AND THERE IS NO ONE TO PAY THEM. SO THE ESTATE NOW BELONGS TO THE VILLAGE.

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE VILLAGE COUNCIL SPENCER BARNES, THE TOWN TREASURER, PROPOSES THAT THE ANCIENT HOUSE BE TORN DOWN AND THE LAND SOLD.

I'LL GO OUT THERE MYSELF TOMORROW AND LOOK OVER THE PROPERTY. WHILE I'M THERE I'LL FIND OUT IF THE HOUSE REALLY IS HAUNTED.

NEXT MORNING YOUNG BARNES GOES ALONE TO THE "HAUNTED HOUSE".

WHAT A GLOOMY-LOOKING PLACE! NO WONDER NOBODY HAS COME NEAR IT FOR 50 YEARS.



THAT'S FUNNY. THE DOOR'S OPEN. THINK I'LL TAKE A LOOK INSIDE.

NEVER HAVING HEARD OF THE "CURSE" WHICH WILL BEFALL ANY STRANGER ENTERING THE HOUSE, HE BOLDLY WALKS INTO THE DISMAL OLD MANSION.



HELP! HELP!
HE'LL-HE'LL
KILL ME!

A MOMENT LATER HE COMES RUNNING OUT AS THOUGH SATAN HIMSELF WERE PURSUING HIM.



TAKE HIM
AWAY, SOME-
BODY!
TAKE HIM
AWAY!

WHAT HE HAS SEEN INSIDE THE GHOOD HOUSE HAS TURNED BARNES' HAIR SNOW WHITE, ADDED 30 YEARS TO HIS APPEARANCE AND DRIVEN HIM-INSANE.



I WOULDN'T GO NEAR
THAT HOUSE FOR
A MILLION
DOLLARS!

NEITHER
WOULD I.

WELL, I WILL. AND
I'M GOING RIGHT
NOW!



NEWS OF THE TRAGIC INCIDENT TRAVELS QUICKLY AND A CROWD GATHERS OUTSIDE THE FENCE ENCLOSING THE ESTATE.

I'LL SOON FIND OUT WHAT SCARED SPENCE BARNES CRAZY. AND IT WON'T SCARE ME, I'LL TELL YOU.



POLICE CHIEF NOBLE IS SCORNFUL OF THE "HAUNTED HOUSE'S" SINISTER REPUTATION.

NO USE GOING IN THE SAME WAY BARNES DID. I'LL JUST TRY THIS SIDE WINDOW.



A FEW MINUTES LATER HE ARRIVES AT THE ANCIENT MANSION WHOSE INTERIOR NO MAN HAS SEEN FOR HALF A CENTURY.

CRACK!



A GHOST!
OH-H H H H H!



BEFORE THE CHIEF CAN ENTER, A WHITE, WRAITHLIKE FIGURE INSIDE THE HOUSE FIRES AN ANCIENT PISTOL AT HIM.

RUN!
DOGGONIT,
RUN!

I CAN'T RUN
NO FASTER,
ED.



HEARING THE SHOT, TWO VILLAGERS TREMBLINGLY RESCUE THE POLICE CHIEF, WHO IS WOUNDED BUT STILL ALIVE.

WHAT'S THAT? A
REAL HAUNTED HOUSE?
OKAY, BOSS. I'LL
COVER THE
STORY.



NOT MANY HOURS LATER, BILLY BATSON, AMERICA'S ACE RADIO REPORTER, IS ORDERED TO INVESTIGATE THE STRANGE GOINGS-ON AT THE OLD GROOM MANSION.

ARRIVING IN THE VILLAGE THAT EVENING HE INTERVIEWS THE POLICE CHIEF WHO WAS, LUCKILY, ONLY WOUNDED IN THE SHOULDER.



YOU SAY A GHOST SHOT YOU?

THAT'S RIGHT, SONNY. I'M TELLIN' YA, THAT HOUSE IS HAUNTED STAY AWAY FROM IT.

IT DOES LOOK SPOOKY. BUT I'M HERE TO GET A STORY—SO, COME ON, FEET.

IGNORING THE CHIEF'S WARNING BILLY GOES AT ONCE TO THE HOUSE OF MYSTERY.

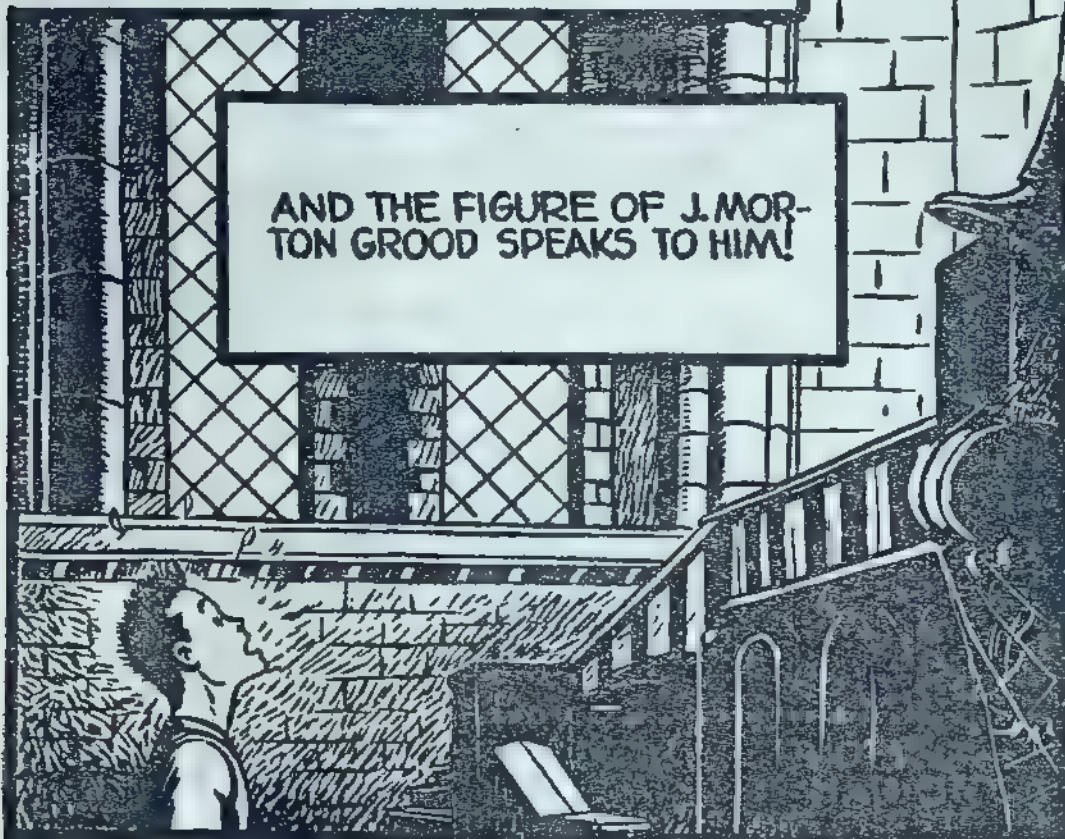


THAT'S FUNNY. JUST LIKE SOMEBODY PUSHED IT!

AS HE ENTERS THE GLOOMY OLD MANSION THE DOOR SUDDENLY SLAMS SHUT BEHIND HIM.



I WARNED STRANGERS TO KEEP OUT OF MY HOUSE! YOU SHALL SUFFER FOR YOUR RASHNESS!



AND THE FIGURE OF J. MORTON GROOD SPEAKS TO HIM!

THAT—THAT'S OLD MAN GROOD! BUT IT CAN'T BE! GROOD'S BEEN DEAD FOR 50 YEARS!



HEY!
WHAT'S THIS?

A MOMENT LATER A TRAPDOOR IN THE FLOOR OPENS AND BILLY PLUNGES DOWN.

SOME OTHER POOR
DEVIL HAS BEEN HERE
AHEAD OF ME.

FALLING INTO AN UNDERGROUND DUNGEON,
HE FINDS THE SKELETON OF AN UNKNOWN
HOBO WHO, 20 YEARS BEFORE, HAD SOUGHT
A FREE NIGHT'S LODGING IN THE OLD HOUSE.

ANOTHER
TWO HOURS AND THE
POOR FELLOW WOULD
HAVE MADE HIS
ESCAPE.

BILLY DISCOVERS A LOOSE ROCK WHICH
THE HOBO APPARENTLY HAD BEEN WORK-
ING AT WHEN DEATH OVERTOOK HIM.

PUSHING OUT THE LOOSENED ROCK HE
EMERGES INTO —

BOY,
I'M GLAD TO
GET OUT OF THERE.
GOSH!
LOOK AT THAT!

— OLD MAN GROOD'S
CARRIAGE HOUSE. NOT
USED FOR MORE THAN
50 YEARS

HOLY SMOKE!
EVEN IF IT WAS TRUE I
WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT.
THERE'S SOMETHING
FISHY ABOUT THIS.

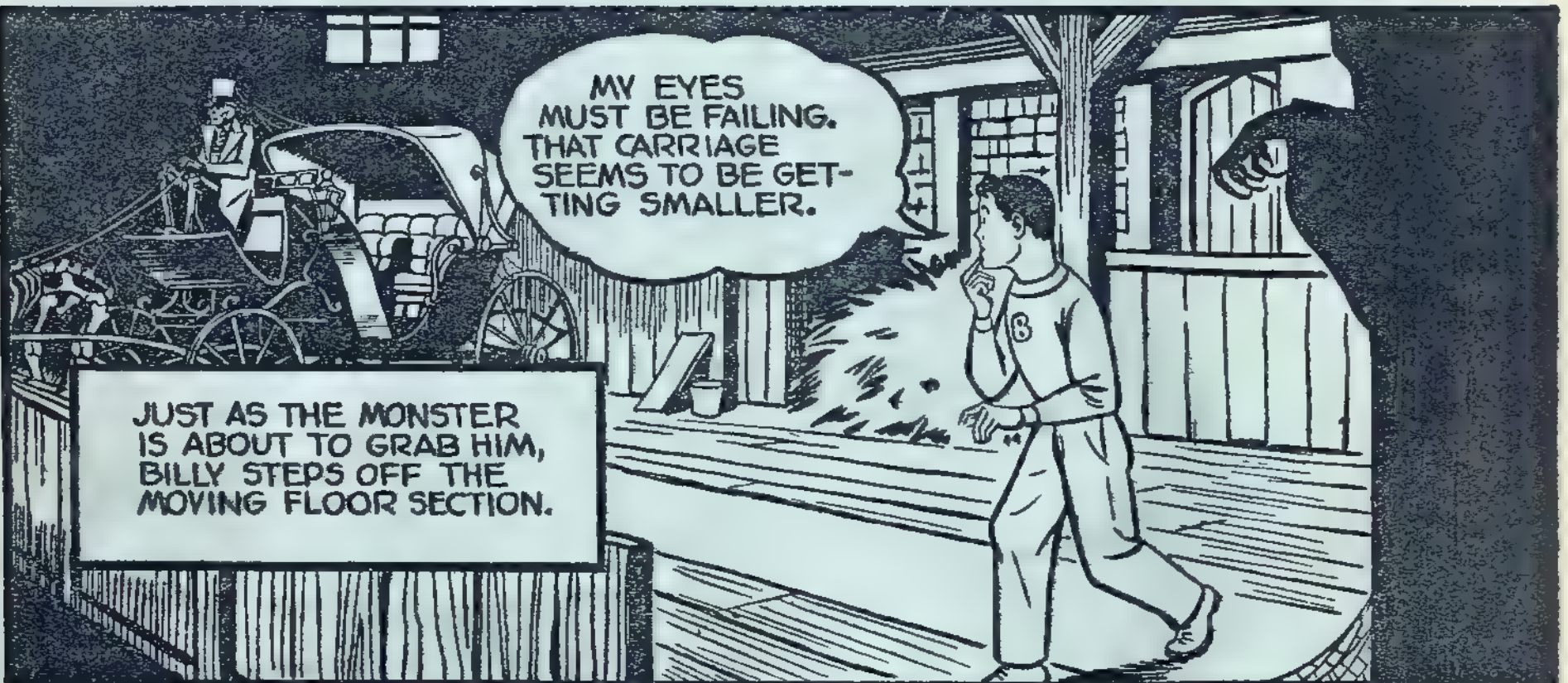


UNKNOWN TO BILLY HE IS STANDING ON A SLIDING SECTION OF FLOOR WHICH CARRIES HIM SLOWLY AND SILENTLY TOWARD —



GOSH!
I STILL CAN'T
FIGURE THAT
OUT.

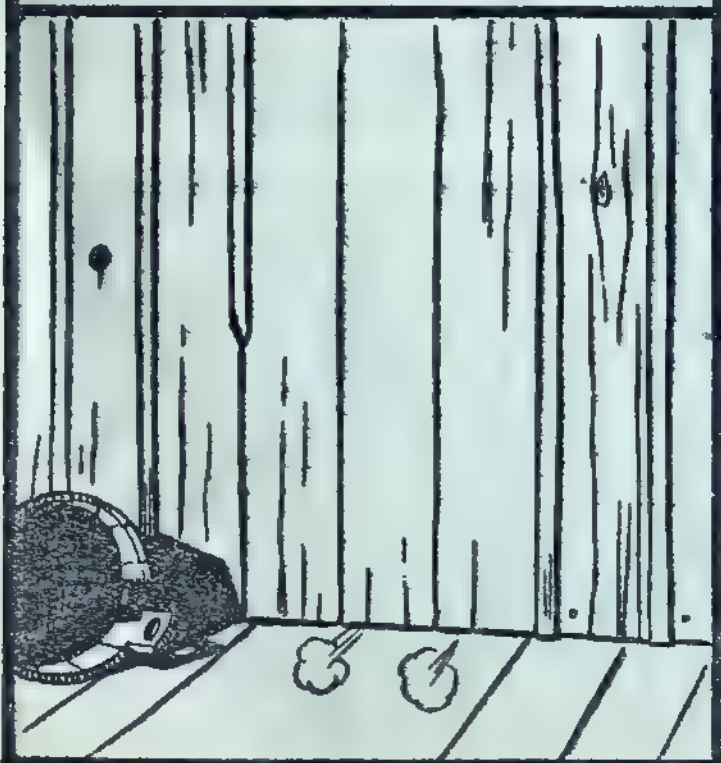
—A SINISTER FIGURE WHICH WAITS, CRUEL CLAWS EXTENDED GREEDILY, INSIDE A PANEL OPENING IN THE WALL.



MY EYES
MUST BE FAILING.
THAT CARRIAGE
SEEMS TO BE GET-
TING SMALLER.

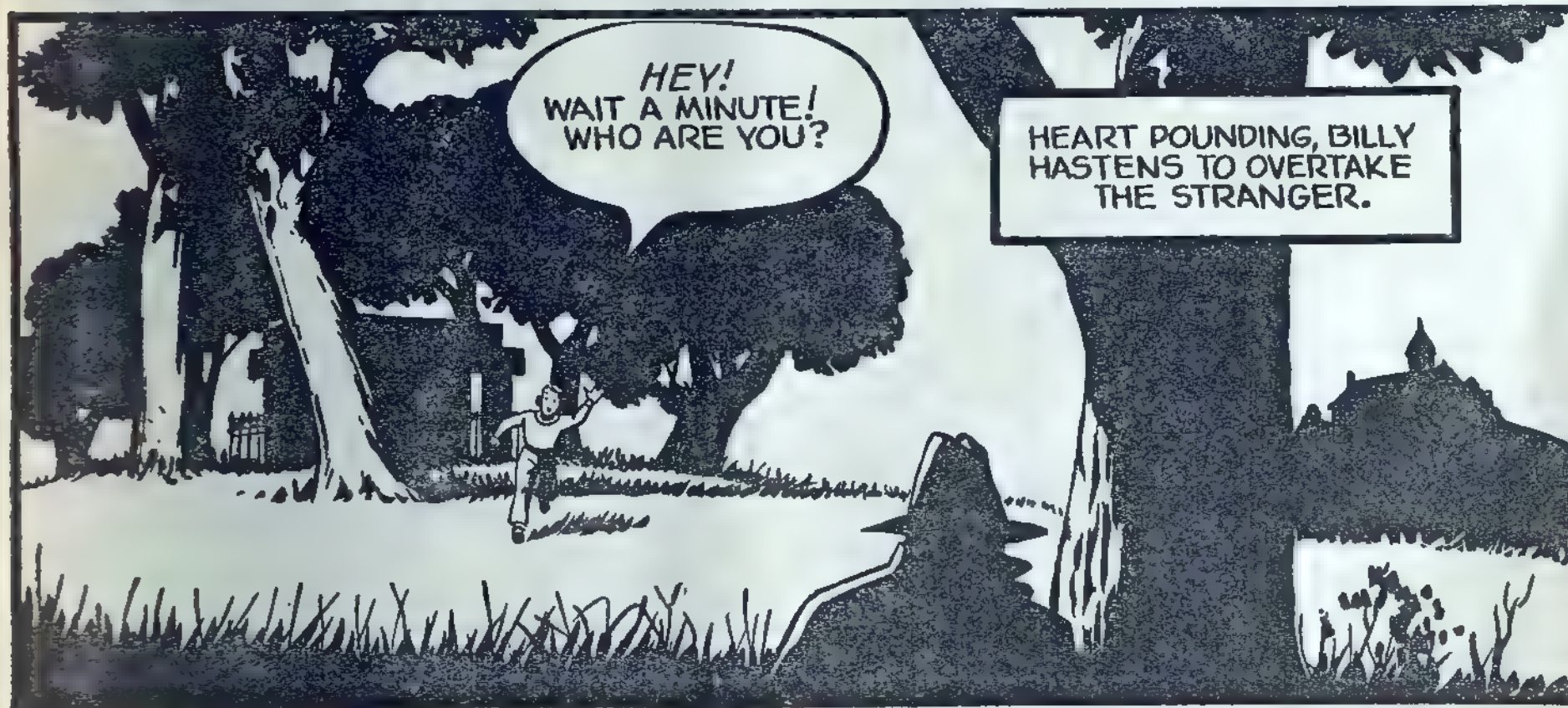
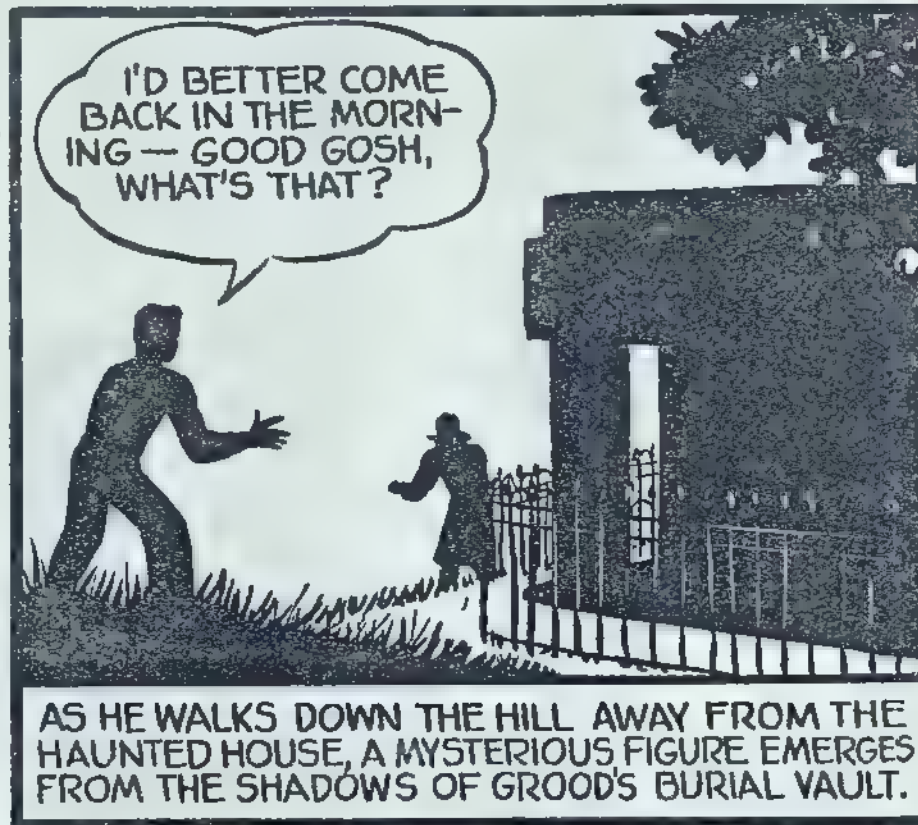
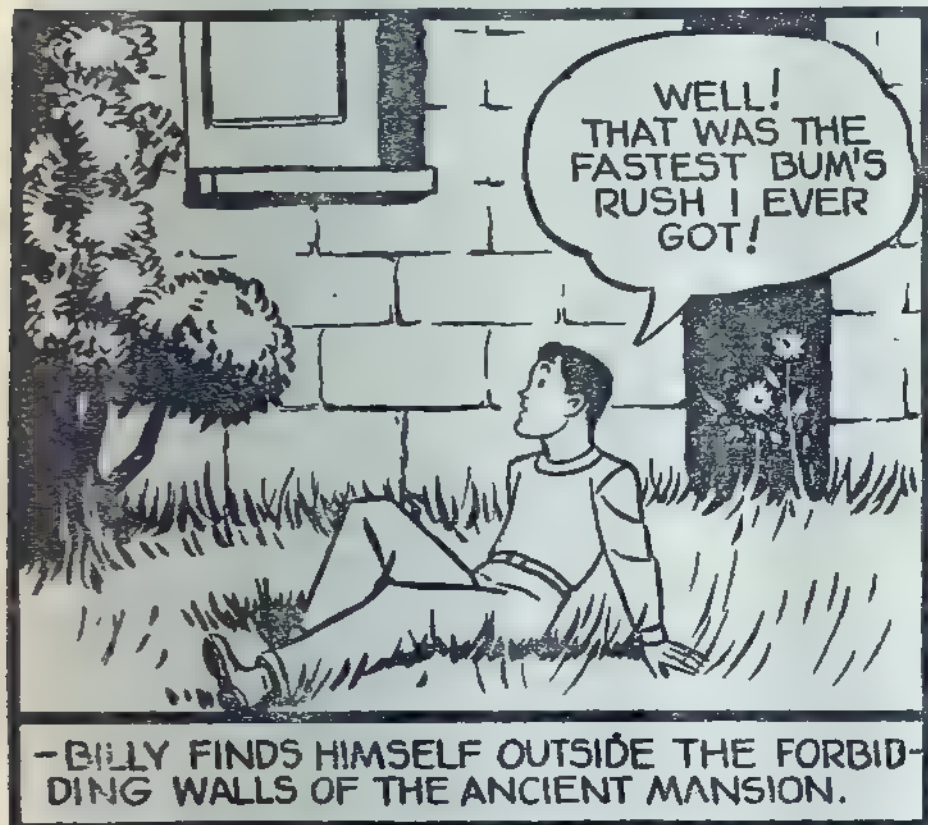
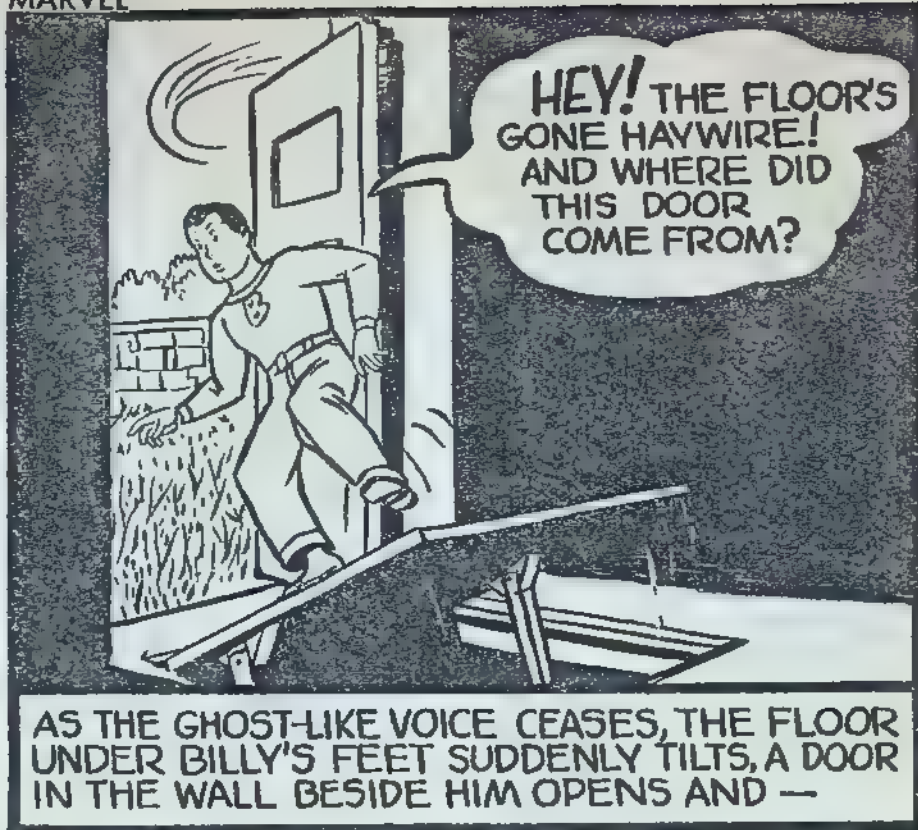
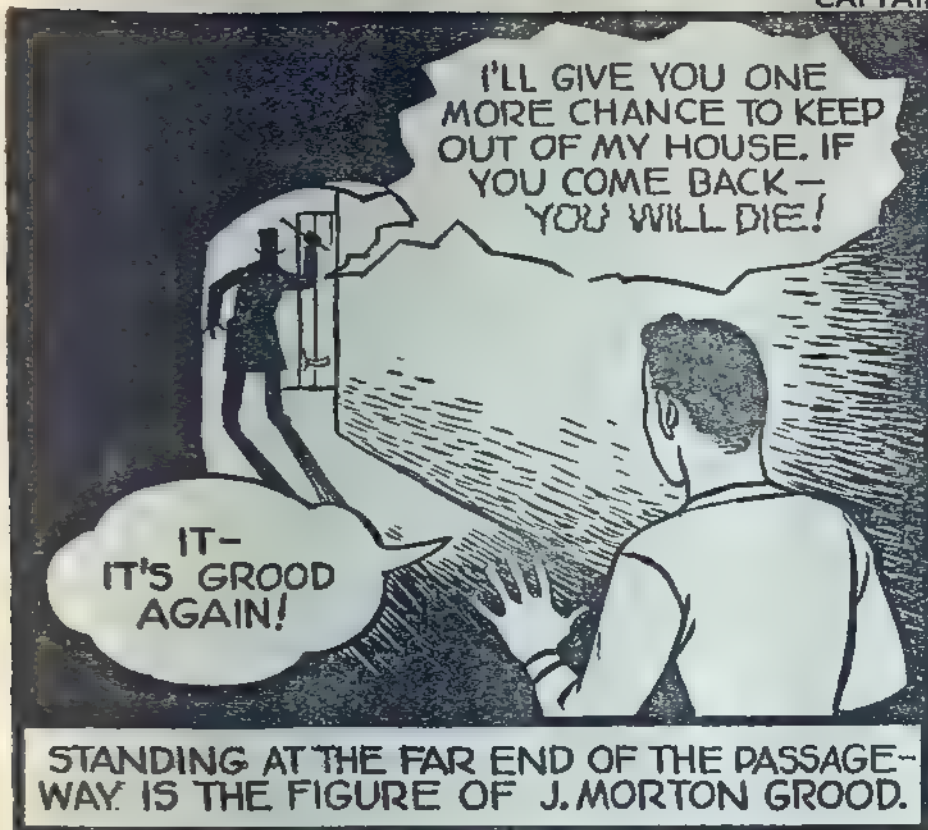
JUST AS THE MONSTER
IS ABOUT TO GRAB HIM,
BILLY STEPS OFF THE
MOVING FLOOR SECTION.

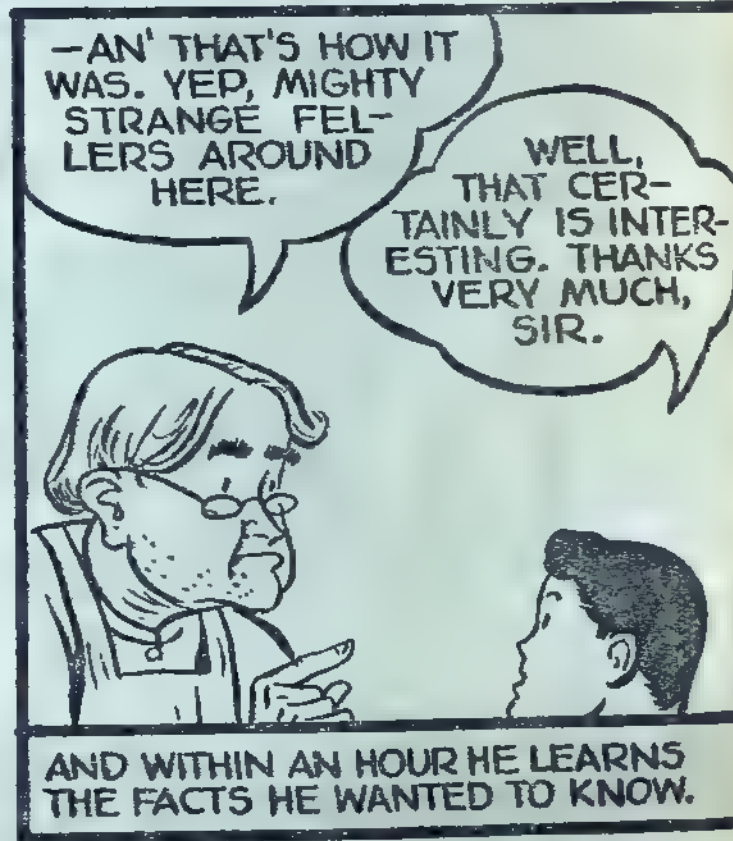
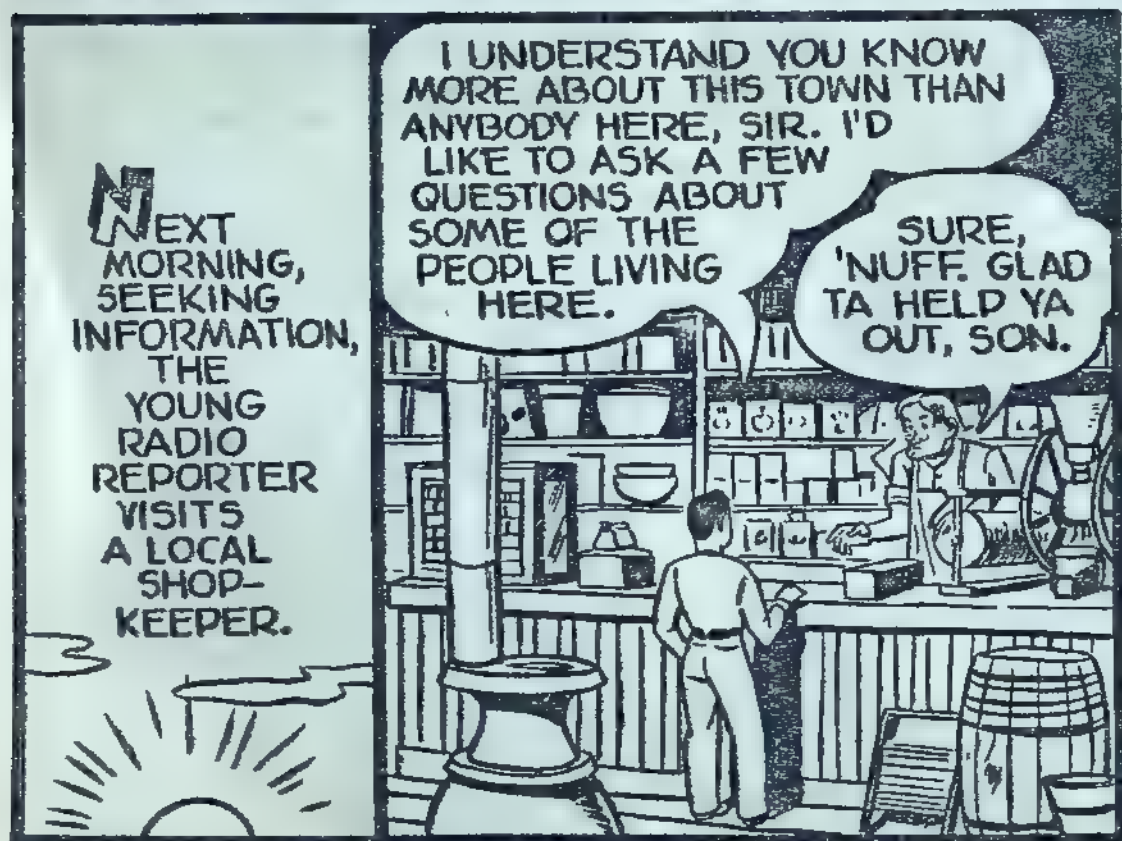
AND THE WALL PANEL NOISLESSLY CLOSES.

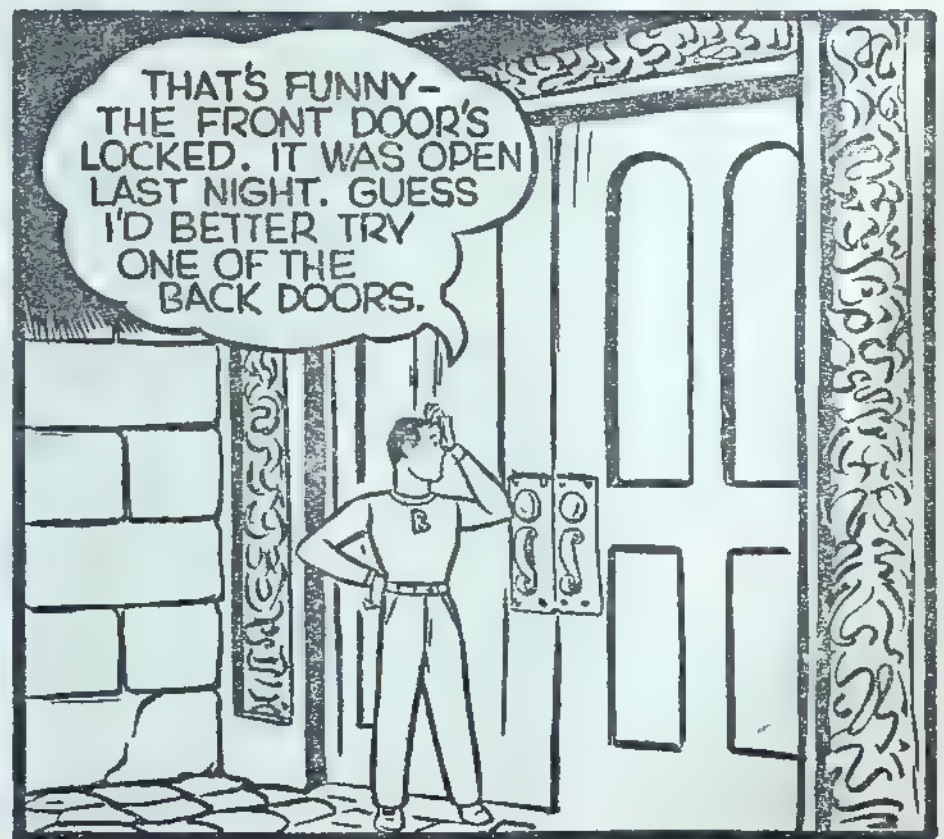
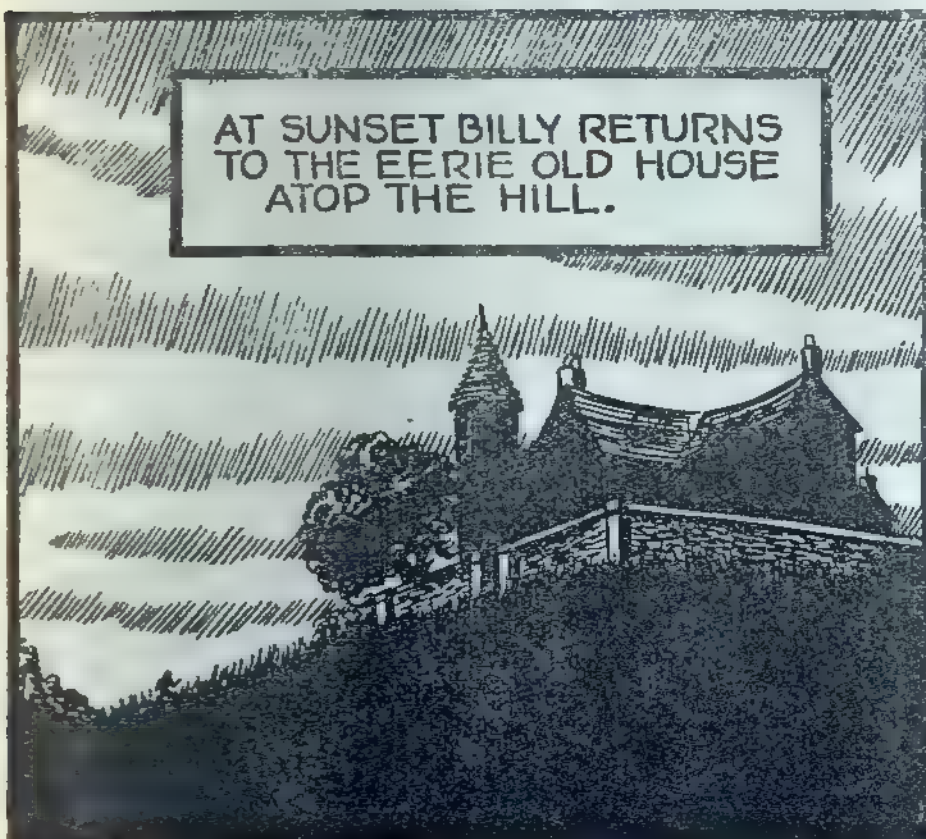
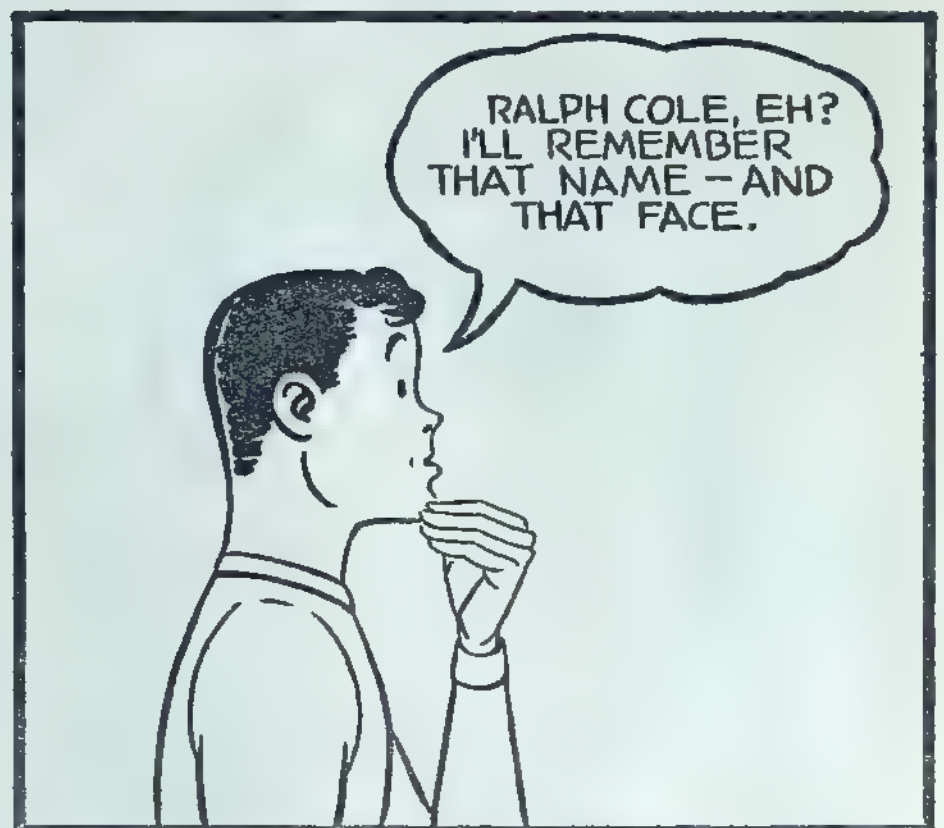
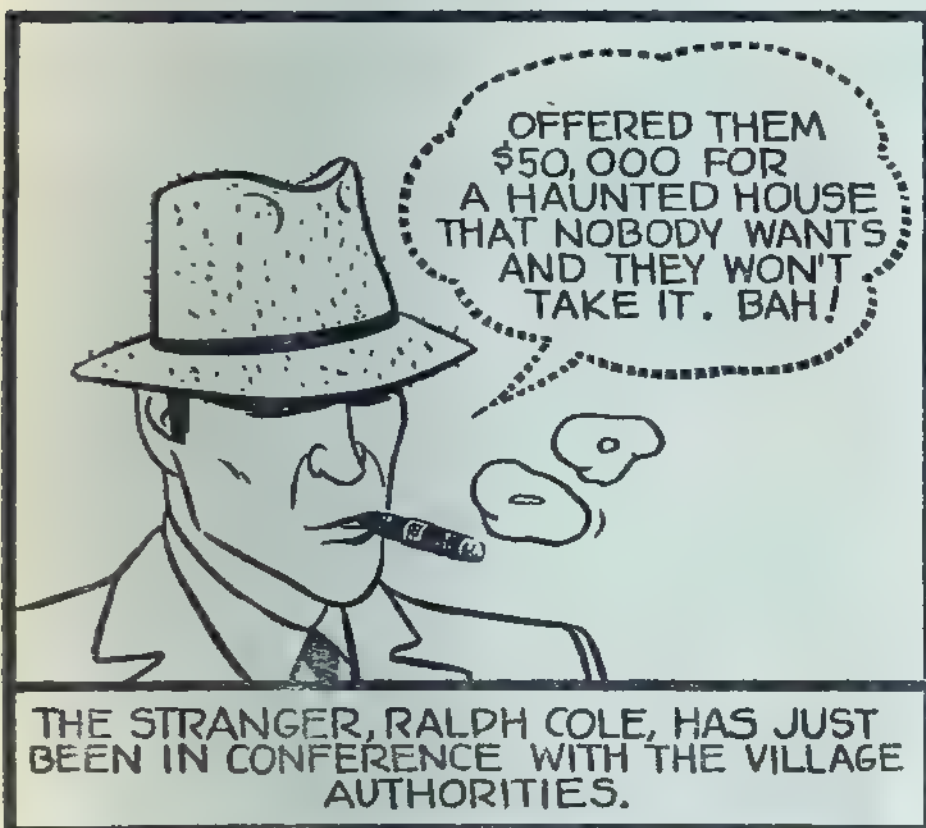


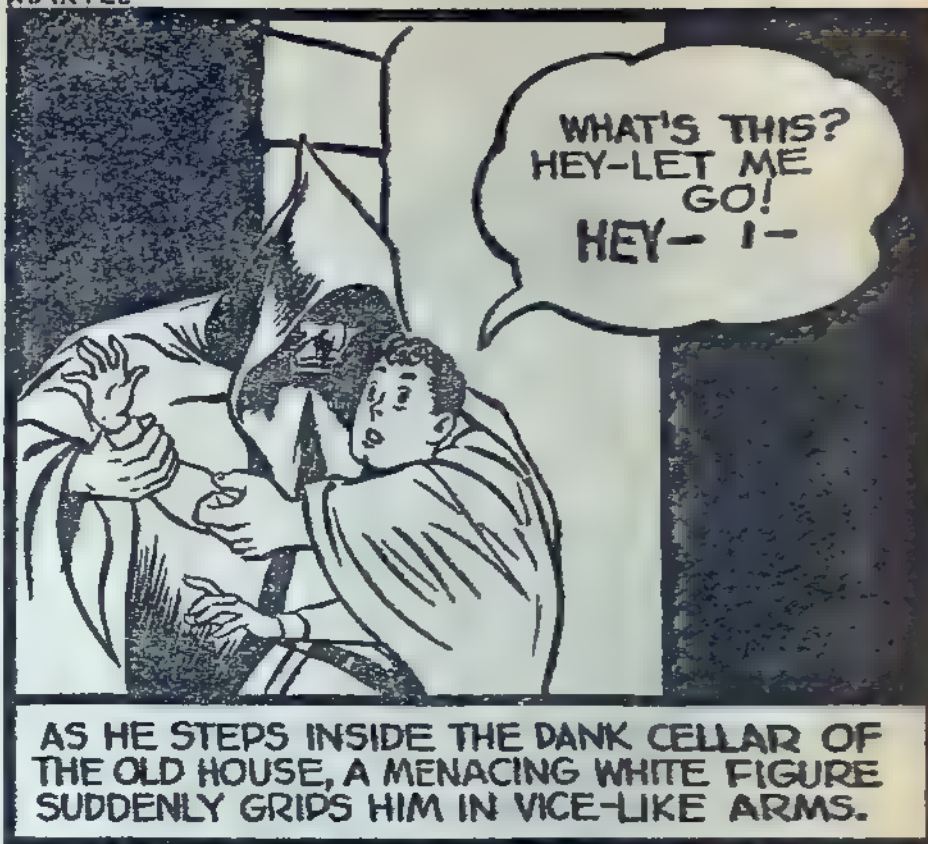
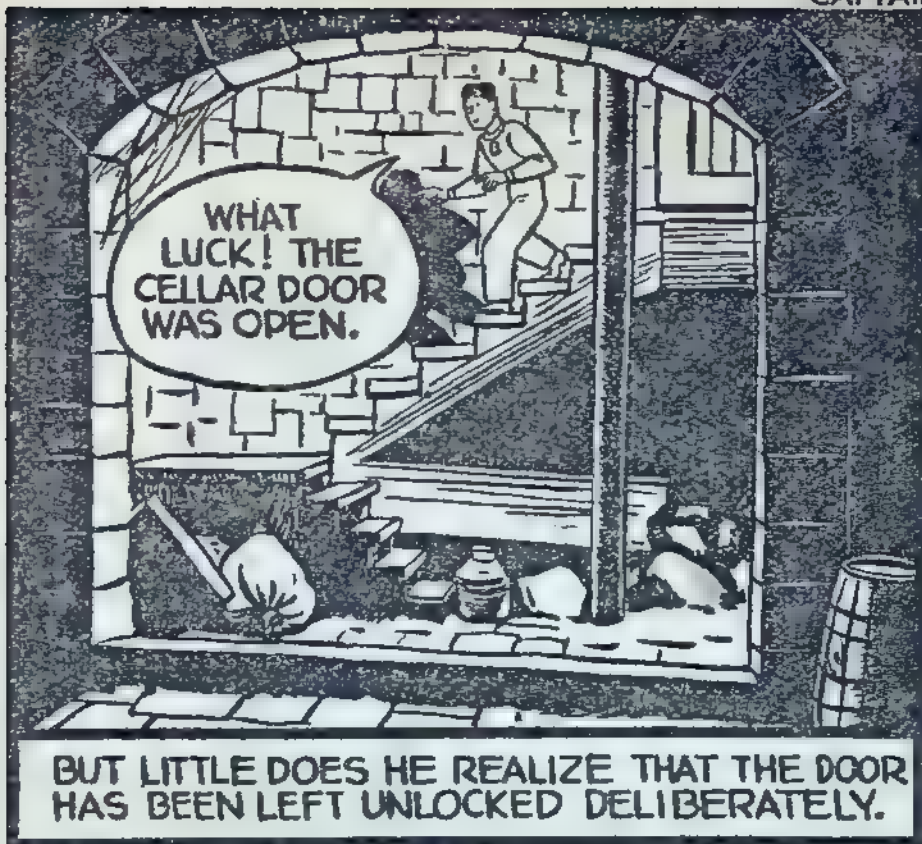
I WONDER
WHERE THIS DOOR
LEADS? BOY, IT
SURE IS DARK
IN HERE!

DETERMINED TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THE HAUNTED HOUSE,
BILLY ENTERS A GLOOMY UNDERGROUND PASSAGEWAY.











WHEW!
WELL, I GUESS
I'M SAFE
NOW.

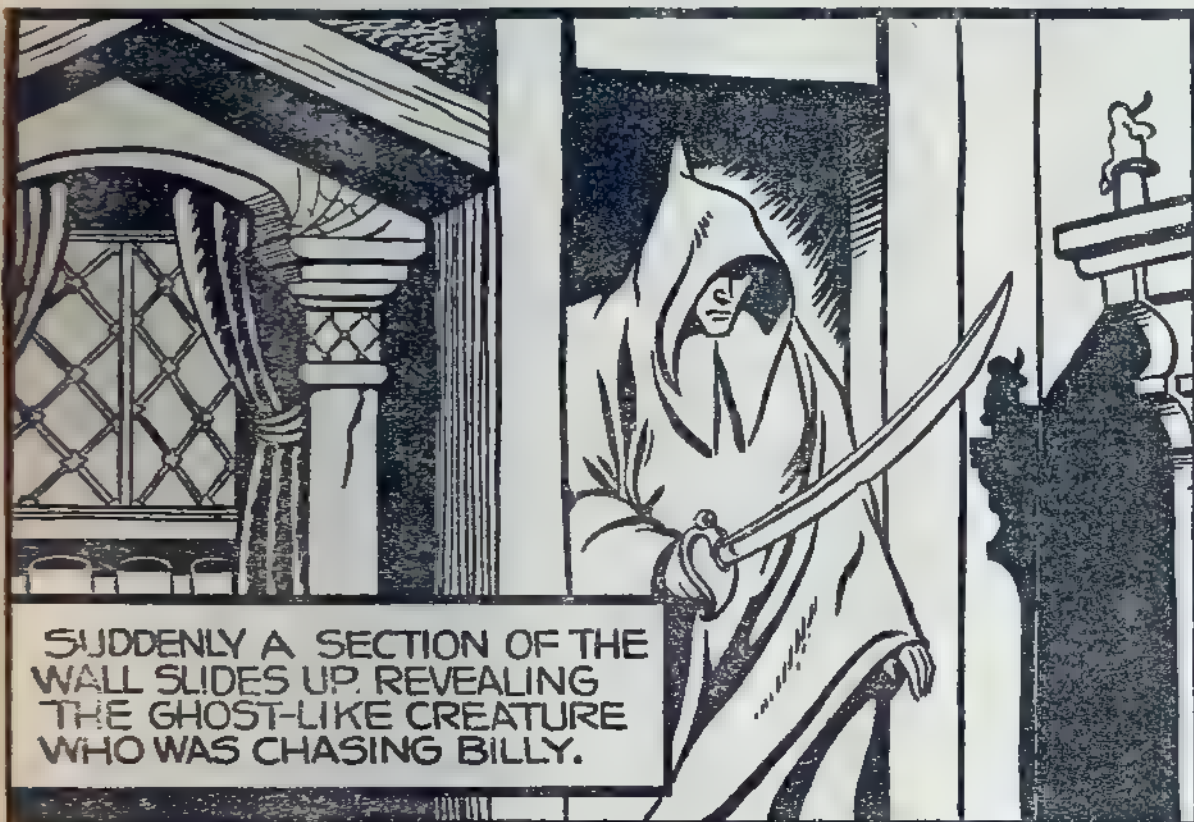
THAT'S
WHAT YOU
THINK!

— SLAMS THE DOOR AND LOCKS IT JUST AS
A WEIRD VOICE SPEAKS TO HIM OUT OF
THE SHADOWS.

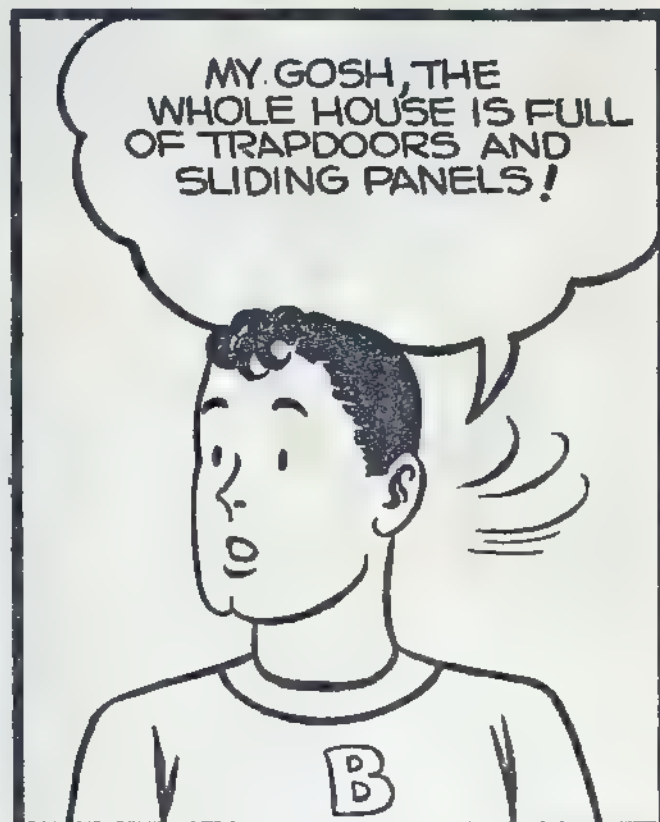


YOU'RE —
YOU'RE NOT
MR. GROOD. YOU
CAN'T BE — MR.
GROOD IS
DEAD.

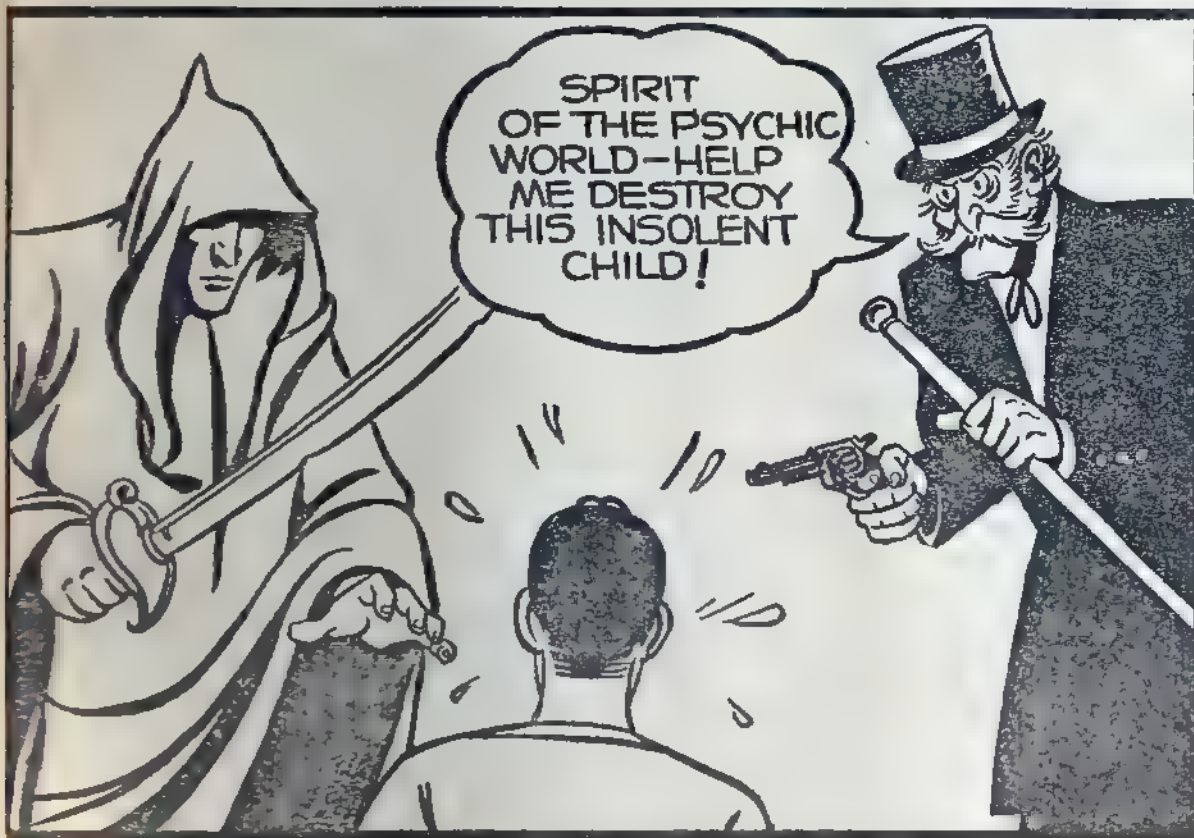
THAT'S RIGHT, SONNY.
FIFTY YEARS AGO I
DIED IN THIS VERY
ROOM. AND NOW YOU'RE
GOING TO
DIE
HERE!



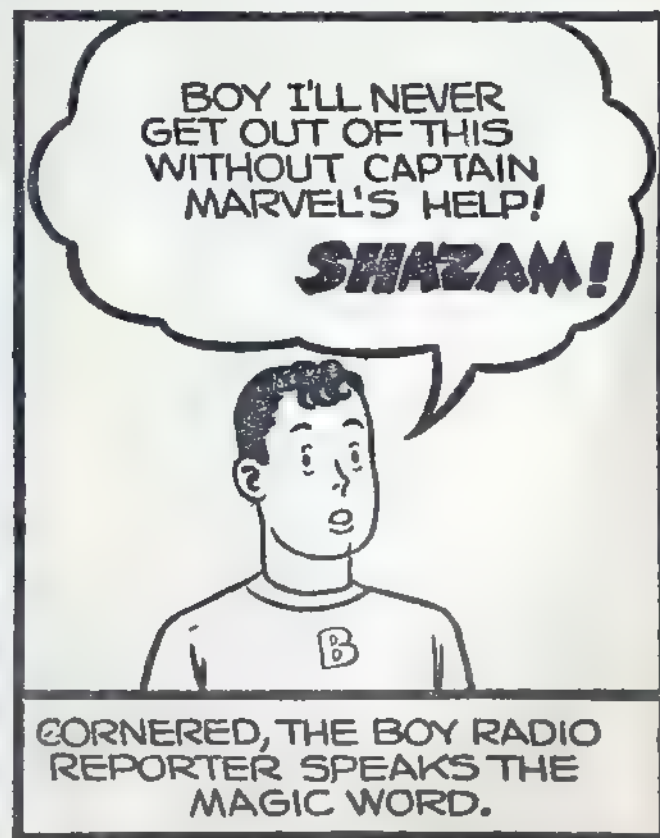
SUDDENLY A SECTION OF THE
WALL SLIDES UP, REVEALING
THE GHOST-LIKE CREATURE
WHO WAS CHASING BILLY.



MY GOSH, THE
WHOLE HOUSE IS FULL
OF TRAPDOORS AND
SLIDING PANELS!

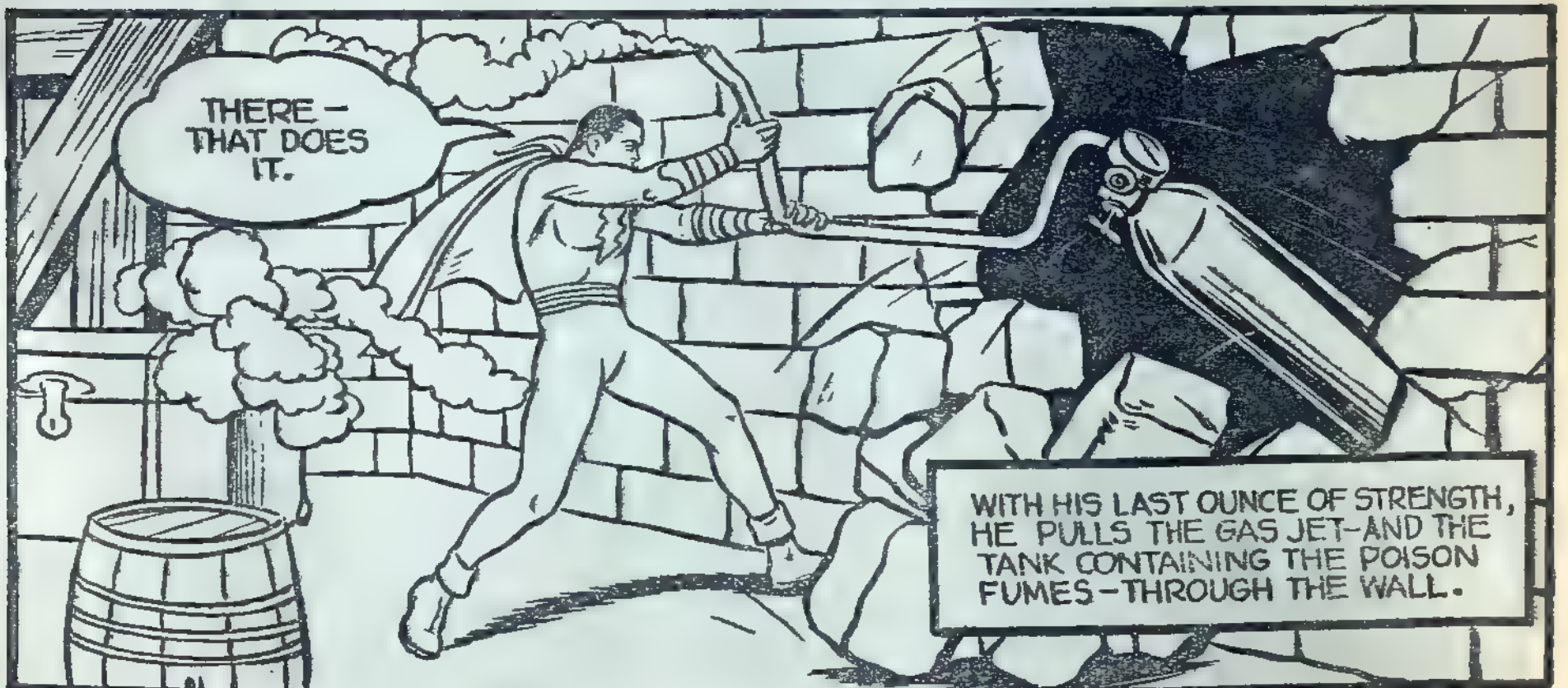
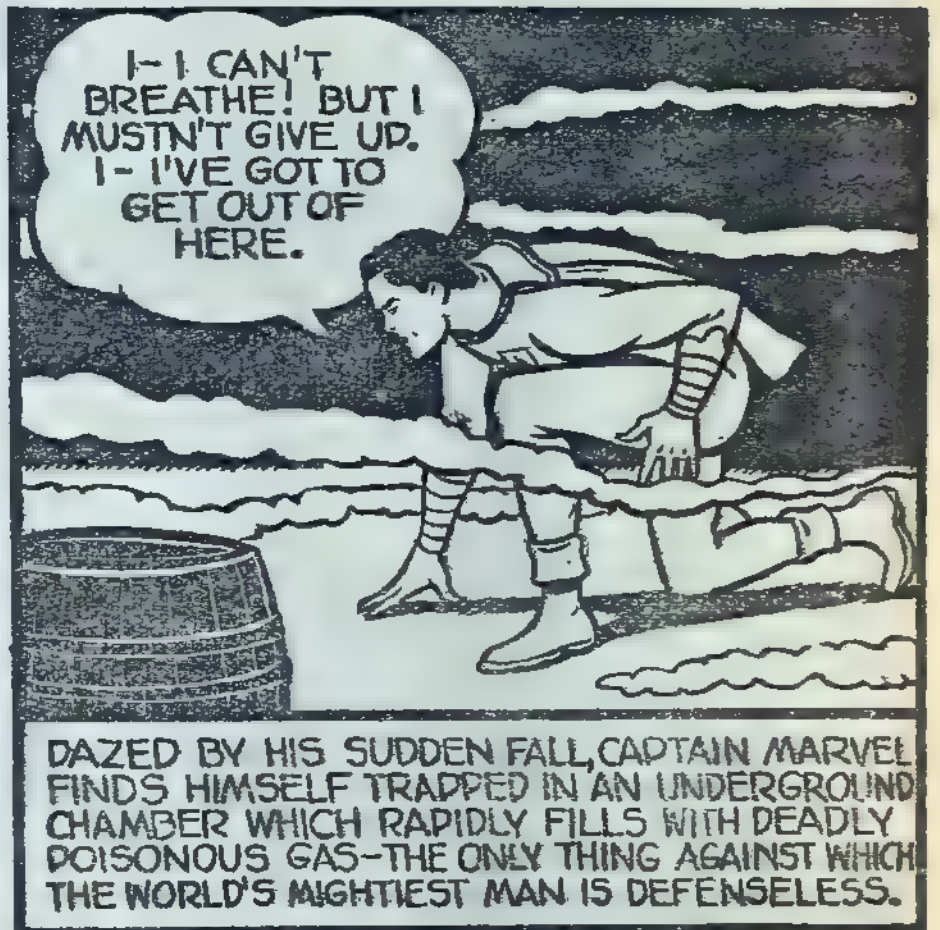
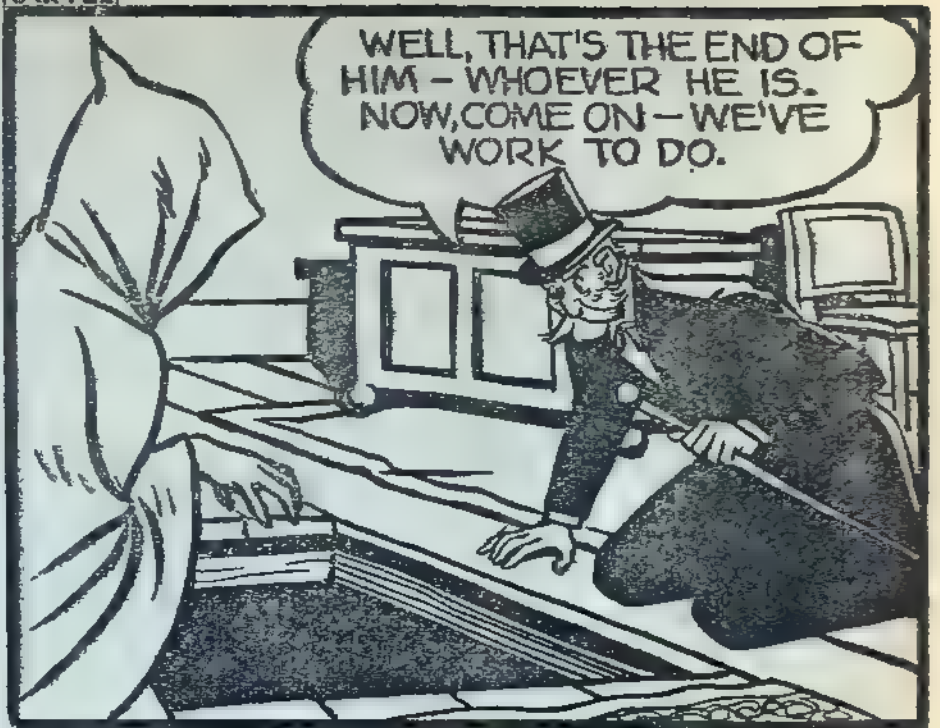
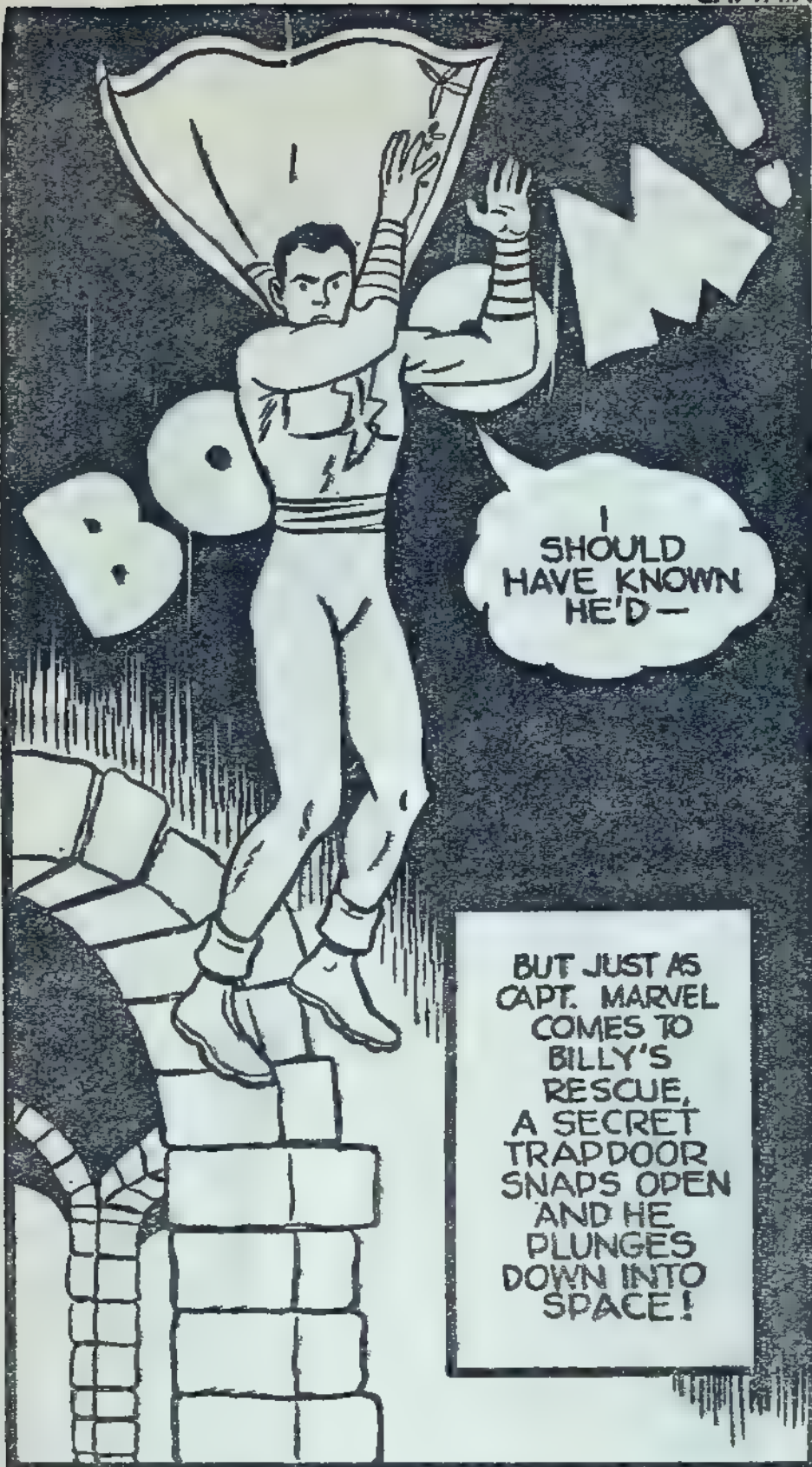


SPIRIT
OF THE PSYCHIC
WORLD — HELP
ME DESTROY
THIS INSOLENT
CHILD!



BOY I'LL NEVER
GET OUT OF THIS
WITHOUT CAPTAIN
MARVEL'S HELP!
SHAZAM!

CORNERED, THE BOY RADIO
REPORTER SPEAKS THE
MAGIC WORD.





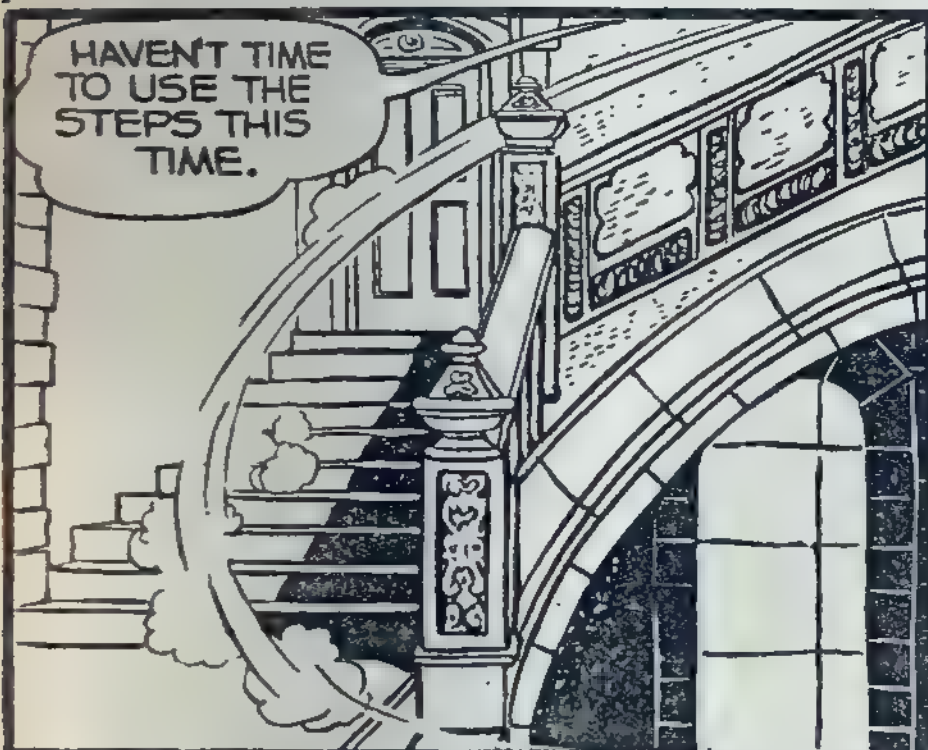
I'VE GOT A FEW THINGS
TO SAY TO MY GENIAL
HOSTS UPSTAIRS.
I WONDER WHERE
THEY ARE?

QUICKLY RECOVERING FROM THE EFFECTS
OF THE GAS, HE SPRINTS THROUGH THE
HOLE IN THE WALL AND—



THIS ROOM'S
BEEN NEEDING A
LITTLE VENTILATION
FOR A LONG
WHILE.

—SPRINGING UPWARD HE CRASHES THROUGH THE
FLOOR OF THE ROOM ABOVE.



HAVEN'T TIME
TO USE THE
STEPS THIS
TIME.

STAIRS ARE TOO SLOW FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL

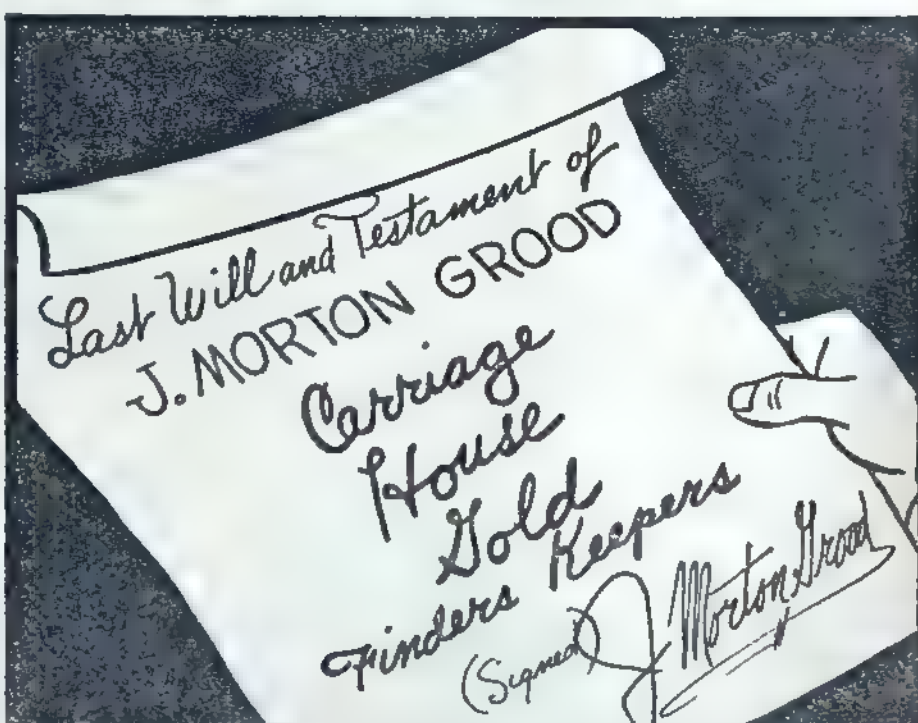


BUT WHEN HE REACHES THE UPSTAIRS BEDROOM—



THEY'VE GONE. HELLO,
WHAT'S THIS ON THE FLOOR?
THE OLD MAN MUST HAVE
DROPPED IT.

GROOD AND HIS GHOST-LIKE COMPANION
HAVE VANISHED.

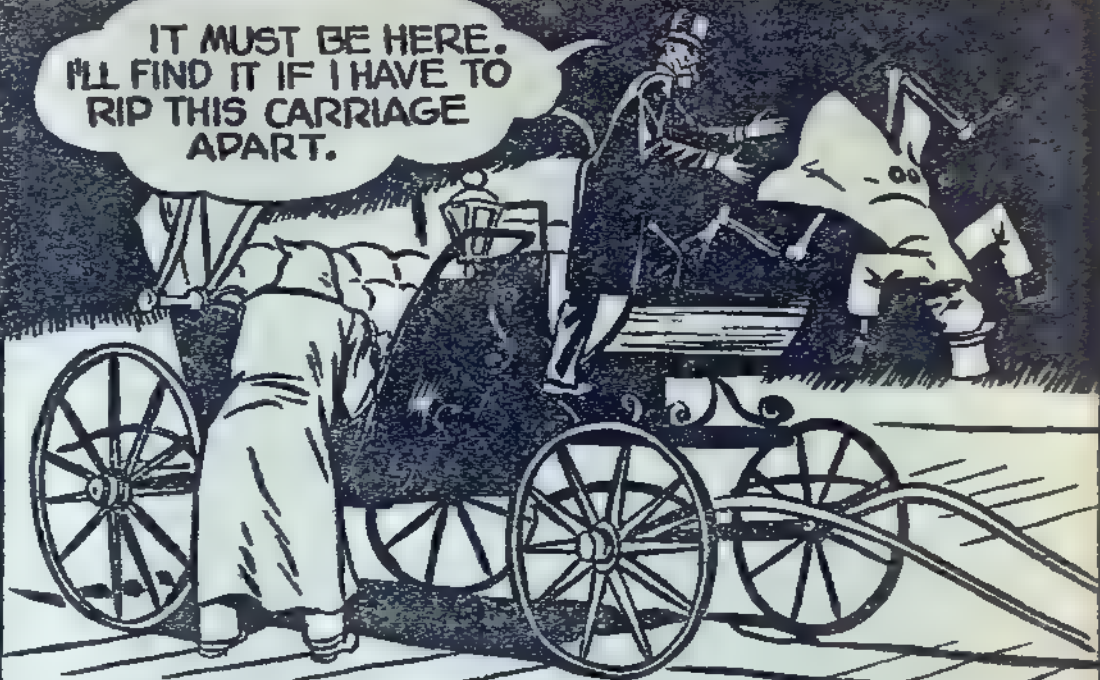


ON THE FLOOR CAPT. MARVEL FINDS A WILL—
THE STRANGEST DOCUMENT HE HAS EVER SEEN.

"CARRIAGE-HOUSE-GOLD" I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT MEANS, YET. BUT IT TELLS ME WHERE TO FIND MY TWO HOSTS, ANYWAY.



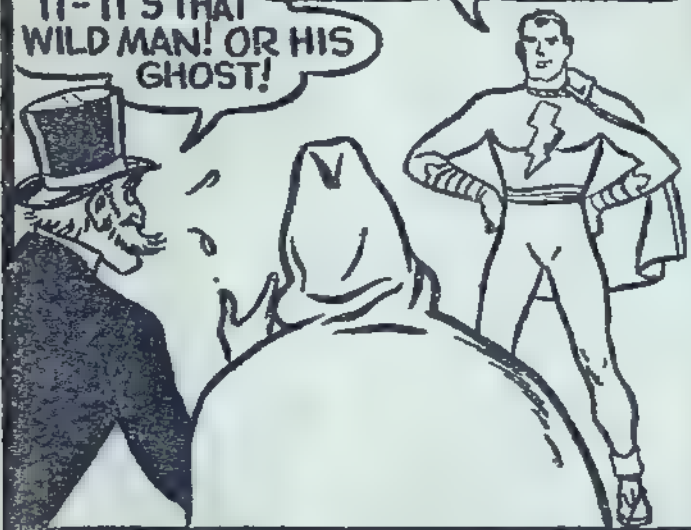
IT MUST BE HERE. I'LL FIND IT IF I HAVE TO RIP THIS CARRIAGE APART.



MEANWHILE, IN THE CARRIAGE HOUSE, A STRANGE SEARCH IS GOING ON.

LOOKING FOR SOMETHING, GENTLEMEN? PERHAPS I CAN HELP YOU FIND IT.

IT- IT'S THAT WILD MAN! OR HIS GHOST!



AT THAT MOMENT THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN SUDDENLY MAKES AN UNEXPECTED APPEARANCE.

GHOST OR NO GHOST, I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

OH, NO YOU'RE NOT!



I NEVER HARM OLD MEN - BUT YOU'RE NOT AN OLD MAN. IN FACT, YOU'RE NOT J. MORTON GROOM AT ALL - YOU'RE -



FLOORING GROOM AND HIS GHOSTLY ACCOMPLICE, CAPTAIN MARVEL REACHES DOWN AND -

- SPENCER BARNES!



-RIPS OFF THE "OLD MAN'S" DISGUISE REVEALING HIM AS THE VILLAGE TREASURER WHO SUPPOSEDLY WENT INSANE AFTER VISITING THE HAUNTED HOUSE.

AND YOUR FRIEND, HERE, IS NONE OTHER THAN MR. RALPH COLE, WHO WANTED TO BUY THIS HOUSE FROM THE VILLAGE.

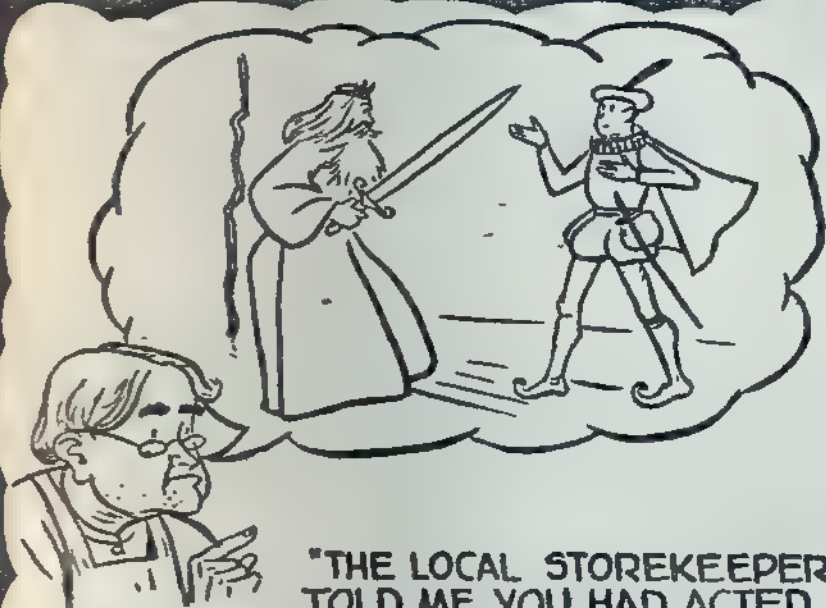


A SECOND LATER THE 'GHOST' IS UNVEILED.

I SUSPECTED YOU WEREN'T REALLY INSANE, BARNES, WHEN I FOUND YOU WANDERING AROUND THE ESTATE LAST NIGHT. SO I INVESTIGATED YOU.



YOU - YOU'RE CRAZY. I NEVER SAW YOU BEFORE. THAT WAS A BOY WHO SAW ME LAST NIGHT.



"THE LOCAL STOREKEEPER TOLD ME YOU HAD ACTED IN SCHOOL PLAYS AND WERE CLEVER AT DISGUISE. THEN I KNEW YOU WERE THE PERSON POSING AS J. MORTON GROOD'S SPIRIT."

HELP! HELP!
HE'LL - HE'LL
KILL ME!



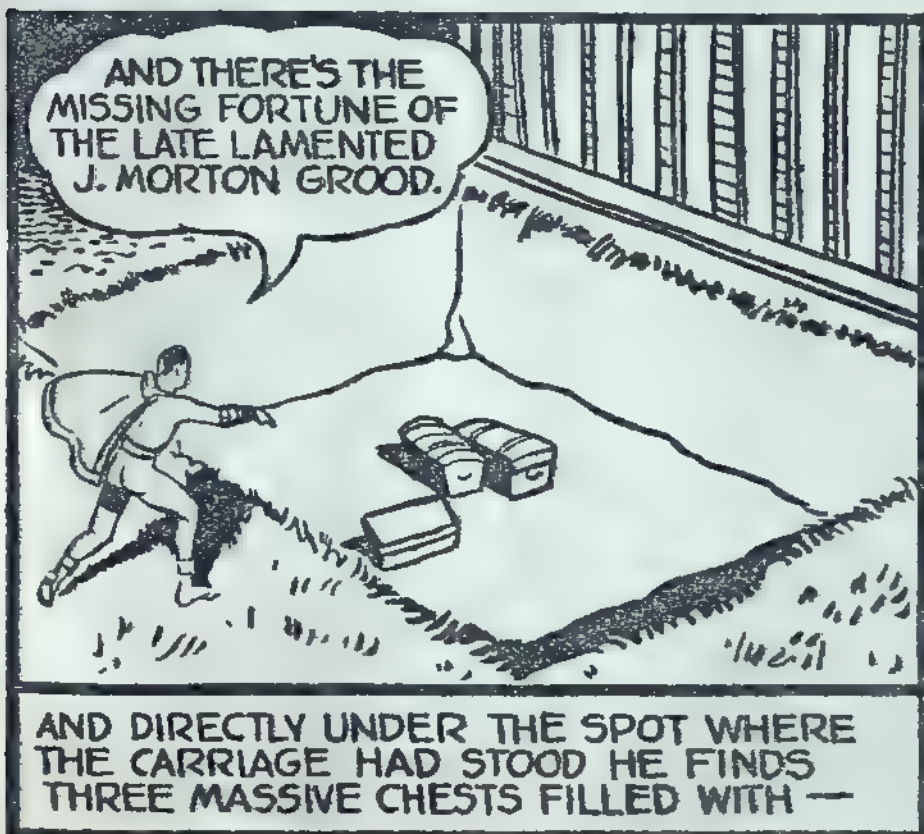
"YOU DID EVERYTHING YOU COULD - EVEN TO PRETENDING THE HOUSE HAD DRIVEN YOU CRAZY - TO MAKE PEOPLE THINK THE GHOOD PLACE WAS HAUNTED SO YOUR ACCOMPLICE, COLE, COULD BUY IT UP CHEAP."

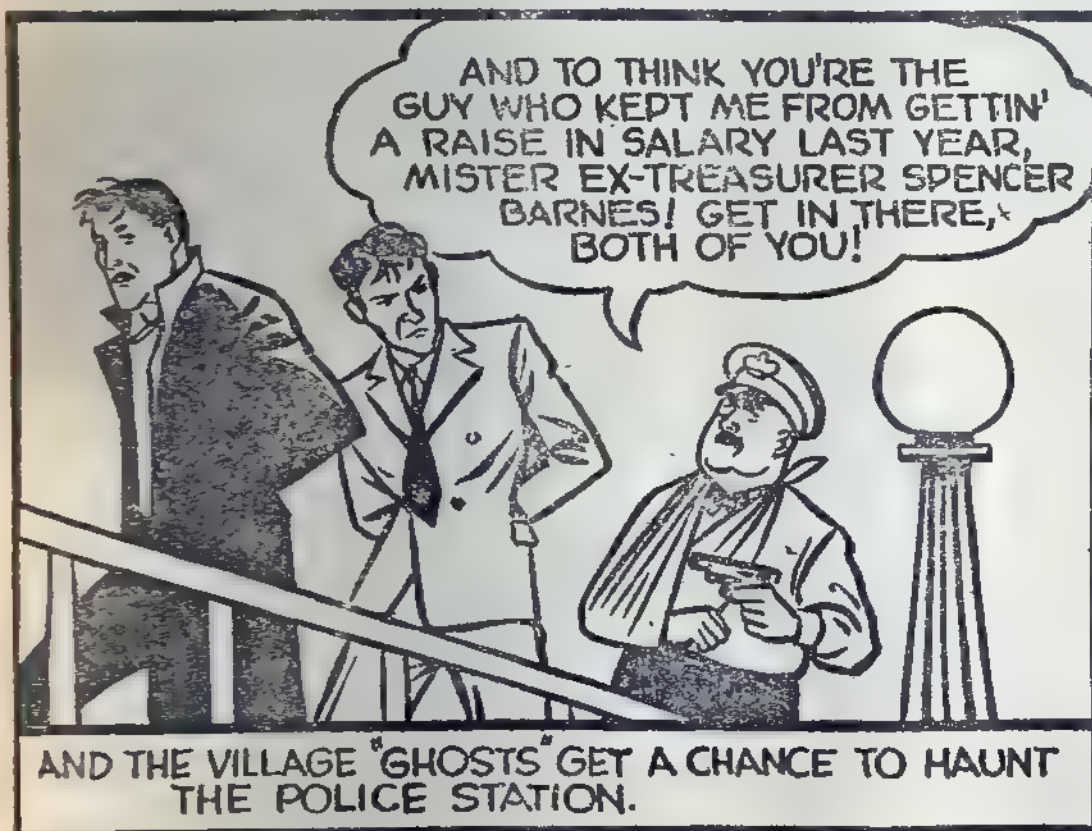
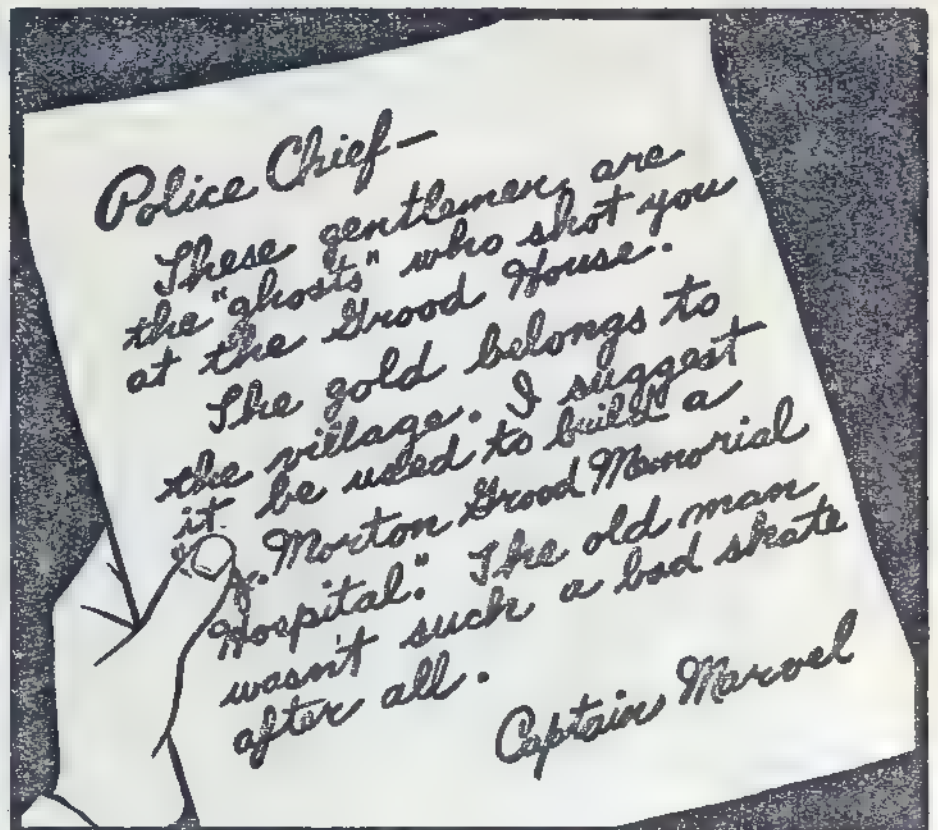
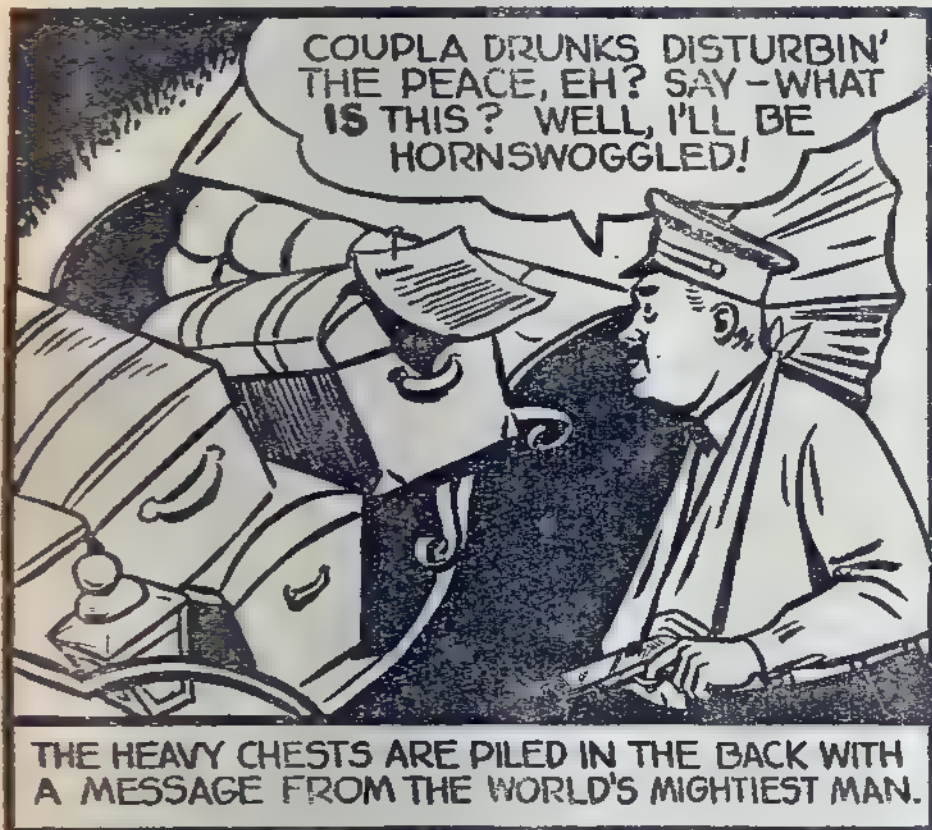
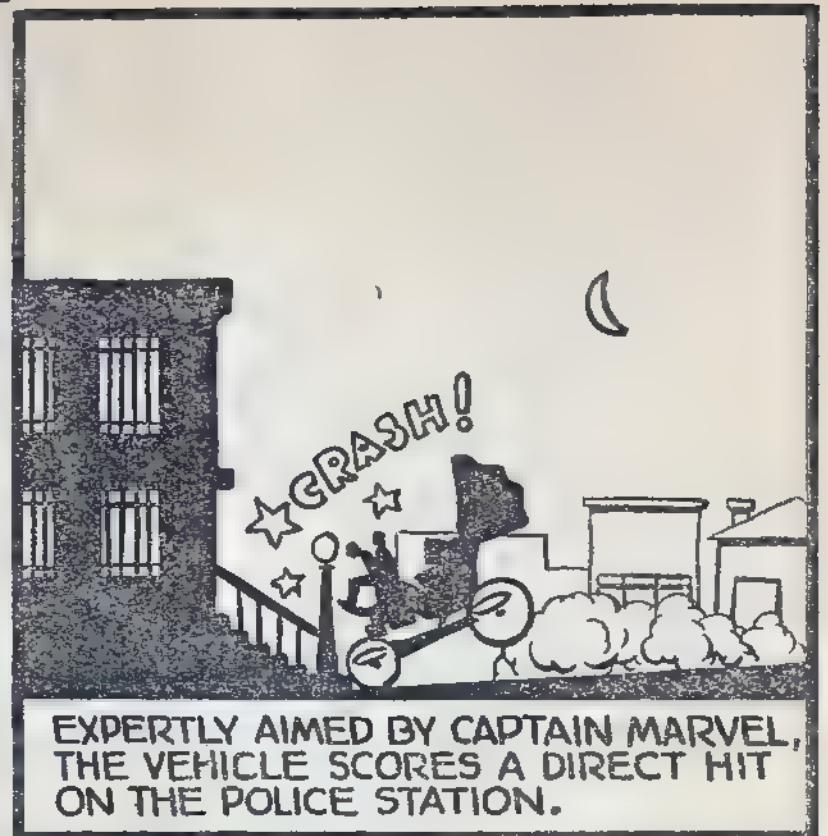
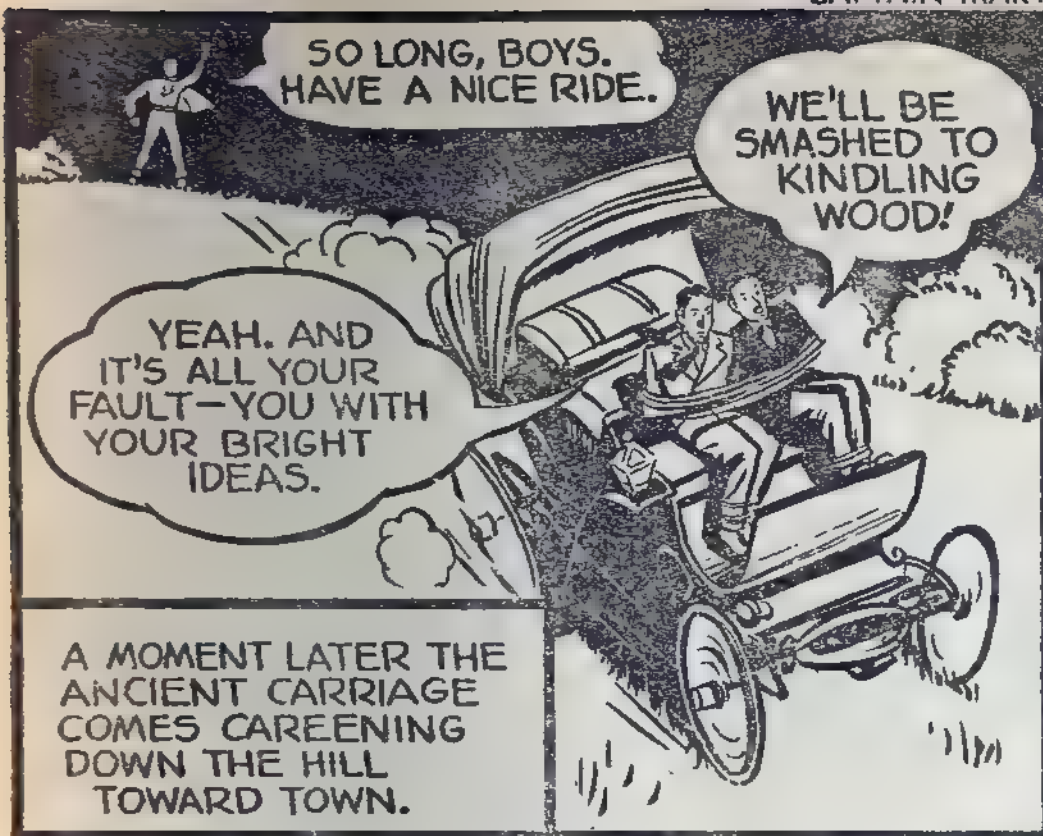
AND WHY? I'LL TELL YOU. ASIDE FROM THE MONEY HE GAVE HIS SERVANT, RICKETTS, NO ONE HAS EVER KNOWN WHAT BECAME OF GROOD'S TREMENDOUS FORTUNE. YOU FIGURED - CORRECTLY - THAT IT MUST BE HIDDEN IN THE HOUSE SOMEWHERE.



YOU AND COLE, DRESSED LIKE GHOSTS TO SCARE PEOPLE AWAY WHILE YOU RANSACKED THE HOUSE, FINALLY FOUND THIS OLD WILL IN GROOD'S BEDROOM. YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT MEANS - BUT I DO.

*Last Will and Testament of
J. MORTON GROOD
Carriage
House
Gold
Keepers
(Signed) J. Morton Grood*







Capt. MARVEL

AND THE MYSTERIOUS *CAPTAIN DEATH!*

HELLO FOLKS, HERE I AM WITH MY PORTABLE RADIO, CHASING DOWN ANOTHER THRILLING STORY FOR YOU.



AT A NOTED SEASIDE AMUSEMENT PIER, BILLY BATSON PREPARES TO BROADCAST A THRILLING "LEAP FOR LIFE."

PRINCESS PATRICIA AND HER FAMOUS DIVING ELEPHANT WILL DIVE FROM THIS TOWER at 3 P.M. Today

FOLKS, THIS IS ONE OF THE MOST SENSATIONAL STUNTS EVER ATTEMPTED!! I WISH YOU COULD ALL BE HERE TO SEE IT.

GOOD LUCK, PRINCESS!

BOY, SHE'LL NEED IT!

I WOULDN'T DO THAT FOR A MILLION BUCKS.



PRINCESS PATRICIA AND HER TRAINED ELEPHANT ARE GOING TO DIVE FROM A 150-FOOT TOWER INTO THE CHOPPY, TREACHEROUS OCEAN BELOW.

I WAS A FOOL TO TRY THIS. OH, WELL, IT'S TOO LATE NOW.



AS THE MIGHTY BEAST LEAPS AT HIS MISTRESS'S COMMAND, THE GIRL ALMOST LOSES HER NERVE.

THEY'VE JUST HIT THE WATER, FOLKS. NOW THE ELEPHANT WILL SWIM BACK TO THE BEACH WITH THE DARING PRINCESS.



A HUGE SPLASH AND THE ANIMAL AND ITS RIDER DISAPPEAR BENEATH THE WAVES.



AS THEY VANISH UNDER THE SURFACE, A POWERFUL CURRENT SUDDENLY GRIPS THE ELEPHANT AND THE GIRL AND SWEEPS THEM OUT TO SEA!

SOMETHING'S HAPPENED! THEY HAVEN'T COME UP. THIS IS A JOB FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL—SHAZAM!



BILLY BATSON IMMEDIATELY SIZES UP THE SITUATION. SNAPPING OFF HIS TRANSMITTER, HE SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD.

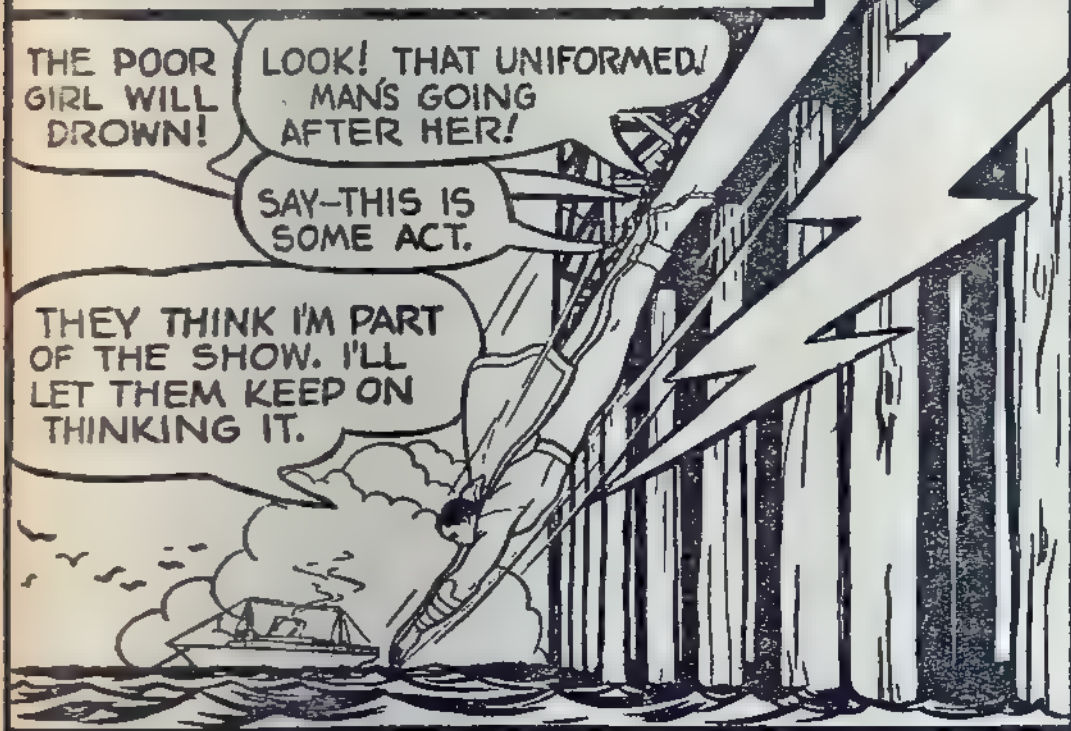
LIGHTNING FLASHES, THUNDER ROLLS AND THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN DIVES TO THE RESCUE!

THE POOR GIRL WILL DROWN!

LOOK! THAT UNIFORMED MAN'S GOING AFTER HER!

SAY—THIS IS SOME ACT.

THEY THINK I'M PART OF THE SHOW. I'LL LET THEM KEEP ON THINKING IT.



THIS IS THE TOUGHEST CURRENT I EVER FELT. IT'S GOT MORE PULL THAN AN ELECTRO-MAGNET!



UNDER WATER, CAPTAIN MARVEL BATTLES AGAINST A TERRIFIC UNDER-TOW DRAGGING THE GIRL AND THE ELEPHANT FARTHER AND FARTHER OUT.

THANK GOODNESS THEY'RE BOTH ALIVE. I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND THAT CURRENT—IT WASN'T NATURAL.



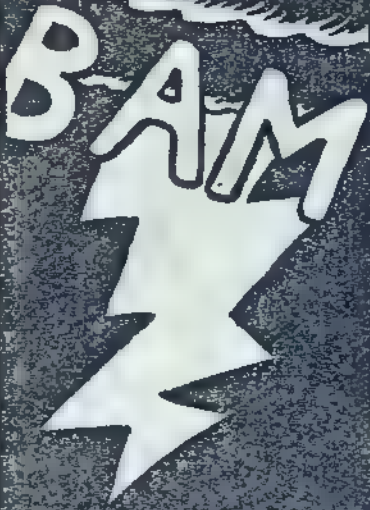
A FEW MINUTES LATER HE EMERGES FROM THE WAVES.

WH-WHERE AM I? YOU'RE ALL RIGHT NOW, WH-WHO ARE YOU? MISS. AS FOR ME — SHAZAM!



AFTER FIRST MAKING SURE THE RESCUED GIRL IS UNHARMED, MARVEL SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD—

-A TERRIFIC PEAL OF THUNDER SHATTERS THE SKY AND-



WH-WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT MAN WHO RESCUED ME? WH-WHERE DID HE GO?

MAN, MA'AM? I'M AFRAID YOU'RE MISTAKEN. THERE WASN'T ANY MAN HERE. JUST ME, THAT'S ALL.



-CAPTAIN MARVEL ONCE MORE BECOMES BILLY BATSON.

WELL, ANYWAY, HE SAVED ME FROM DROWNING. THE CURRENT UNDER WATER WAS SO STRONG IT FELT LIKE THE SUCTION FROM AN AIRPLANE PROPELLER! IT-WAS TERRIBLE.



THAT YACHT LOOKS AS IF IT'S IN A HURRY TO GET AWAY FROM HERE. WHAT'S THE NAME OF IT?

IT'S CALLED 'SKULL', SON. DUNNO WHO OWNS IT.



A FEW MINUTES LATER BILLY NOTICES A BOAT, WHICH HAD ANCHORED OFF THE END OF THE PIER, SUDDENLY GET UP STEAM AND SAIL AWAY.

SO THEY GOT AWAY, EH? I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. SOMETHING MUST HAVE GONE WRONG.

RIGHT, SIR. THE MACHINERY IS IN FIRST-CLASS CONDITION.



ABOARD THE YACHT 'SKULL', A SINISTER FIGURE LOOKS SHOREWARD AS THE BOAT RACES OFF.

WELL, NEXT TIME THERE WILL BE NO MISTAKE. MY-PLAN-MUST-NOT-FAIL!



AND THE SINISTER FIGURE IS NONE OTHER THAN THE INFAMOUS SCOURGE OF THE SEA - CAPTAIN DEATH!

☐ - DAILY PULP - ☐

SEVEN MORE VANISH AT JERSEY RESORT

Y TIMES

TEN DROWN
NONE FO

NO IN
VOYOR
AMALIA
IS WAS
IN WHAS
SILVIA
IN OLLA
WAS
THERE
ON THE
HE IN
SAIL
SAIL
CAT
THE
AND
CHAINED
CUT
LUXURY
HE

DAILY EXPRESS

MYSTERIOUS DROWNING
TERRIFY EAST COAST;
NO BODIES RECOVER

A FEW WEEKS LATER A SERIES OF BATHING TRAGEDIES SWEEPS THE EASTERN SEABOARD.



STRANGELY, THE MYSTERY YACHT SKULL WAS ANCHORED OFF SHORE WHEN EACH MISHAP TOOK PLACE.

AMERICA'S ACE RADIO REPORTER NOTES THE COINCIDENCE.

THERE'S SOME CONNECTION BETWEEN THOSE DROWNINGS AND THAT YACHT 'SKULL'! AND I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!



I'D LIKE TO SEE MRS. MONEYPENNY, PLEASE. IT'S VERY IMPORTANT.

YES, SIR. I'LL TELL HER.



THAT AFTERNOON BILLY CALLS ON A WEALTHY WIDOW WHOSE HUSBAND HAD BEEN DROWNED A WEEK BEFORE, LEAVING HER \$25,000,000.

YOU CAME TO INQUIRE ABOUT MY POOR, DEAD HUSBAND? ISN'T IT STRANGE - I HAVE JUST RECEIVED A MESSAGE FROM HIM!

MAY I SEE IT?



MRS. MONEYPENNY'S GRIEF AT HER HUSBAND'S DEATH HAS VANISHED.

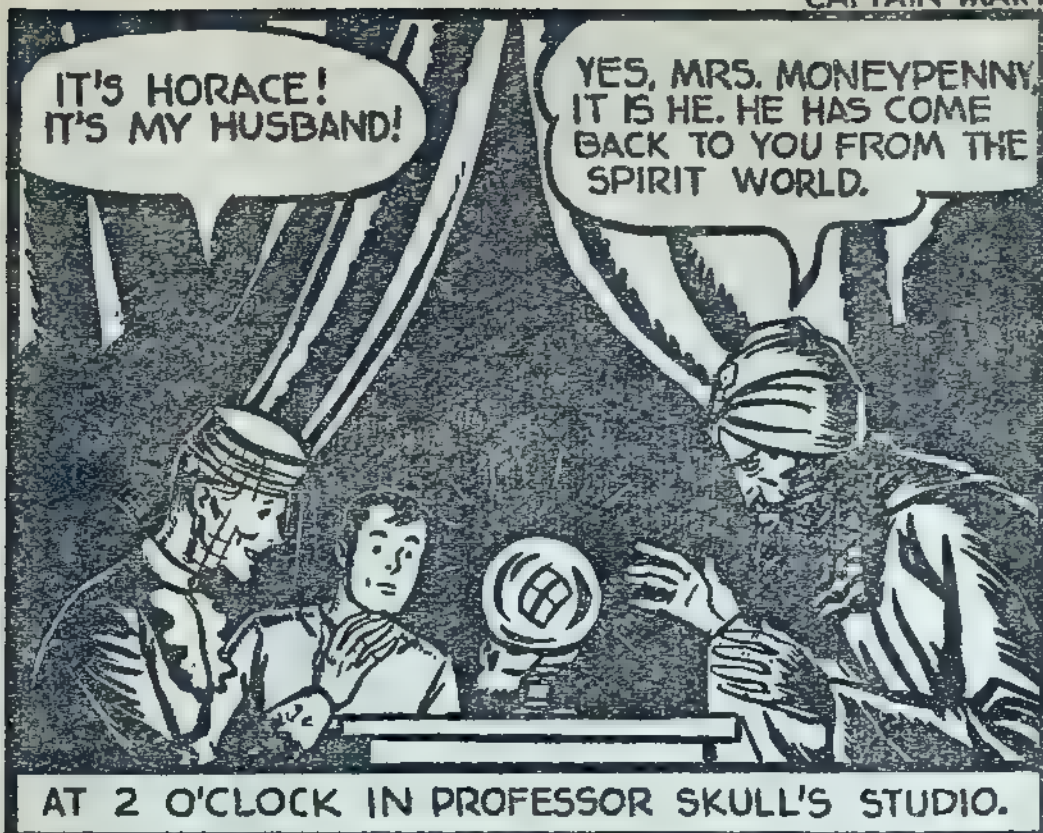
PROFESSOR SKULL! AND THE NAME OF THE YACHT WAS 'SKULL'!

DO YOU MIND IF I GO WITH YOU?

NOT AT ALL. I'D BE GLAD TO HAVE SOMEONE SHARE MY HAPPINESS.



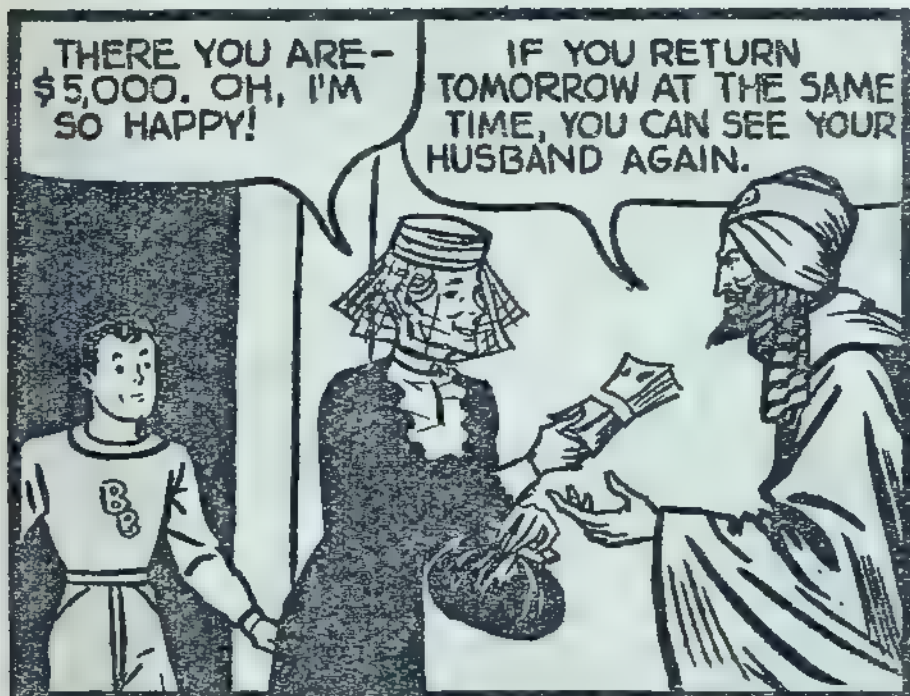
Dear Mrs. Money Penny:
I have received a message from your husband. If you wish to see him, visit my studio this afternoon at 2.
(signed)
Professor Skull



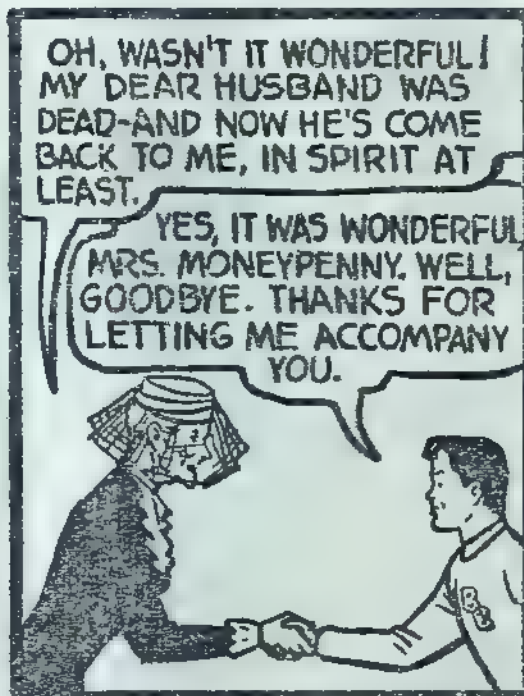
AT 2 O'CLOCK IN PROFESSOR SKULL'S STUDIO.



A PICTURE OF THE DEAD MAN WEARING THE
VERY BATHING SUIT IN WHICH HE WAS
DROWNED APPEARS ON THE GLEAMING
SURFACE OF THE CRYSTAL BALL!



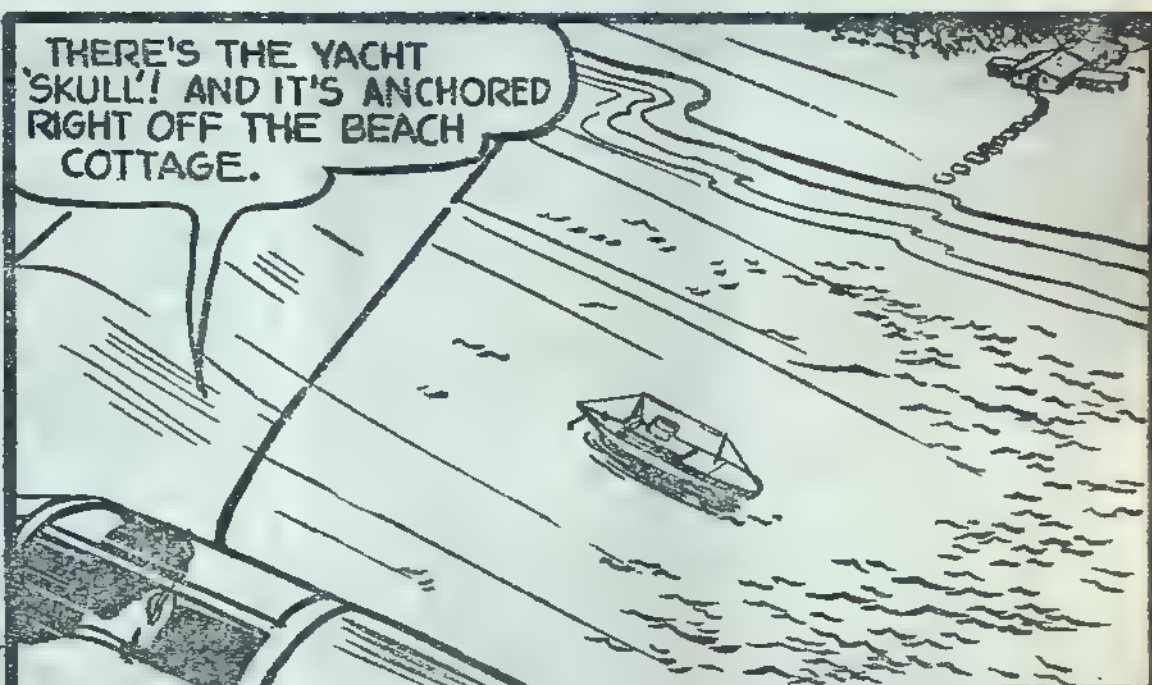
THE SEANCE ENDED, THEY LEAVE THE
SPIRITUALIST'S STUDIO AFTER THE RICH
WIDOW PAYS A STIFF FEE.



THE WIDOW IS OVERJOYED—
BUT BILLY IS SUSPICIOUS OF
THE SELF-STYLED PROFESSOR SKULL.



A FEW HOURS LATER BILLY STEPS
INTO HIS FLEET CABIN MONOPLANE.



MILES DOWN THE SHORE, HE LOCATES THE
MYSTERY BOAT RIDING AT ANCHOR OPPOSITE
A LUXURIOUS, LONELY BUNGALOW.

WONDER WHAT THAT YACHT'S DOING OUT THERE? OH, WELL, I GUESS IT WON'T STAY LONG.

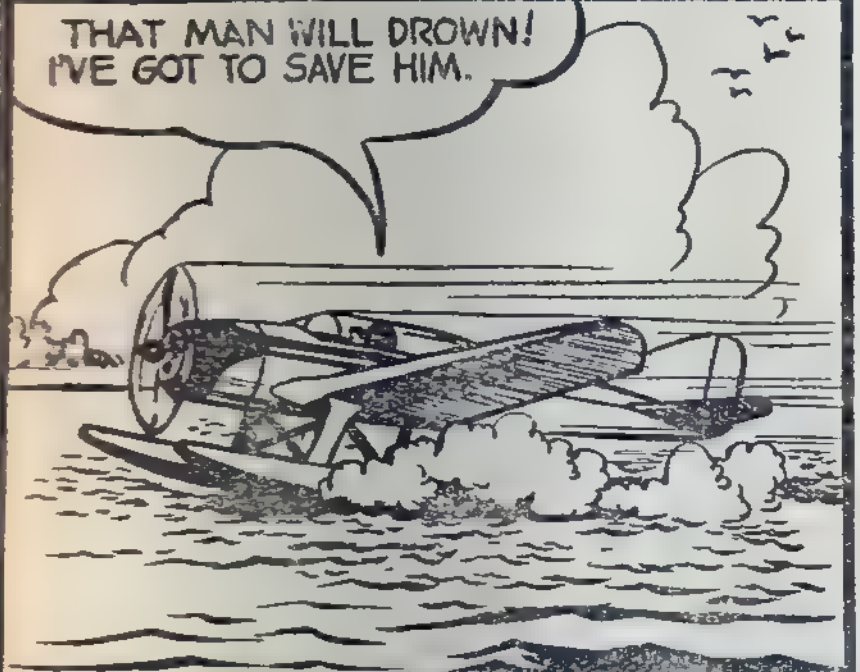


THE COTTAGE'S OWNER, MILLIONAIRE GERALD BULKLEY, WADES INTO THE SURF FOR HIS DAILY SWIM.

SUDDENLY A TERRIFIC UNDERTOW KNOCKS HIM OFF HIS FEET AND DRAGS HIM, HELPLESS, OUT TO SEA!



THAT MAN WILL DROWN! I'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM.



SEEING THE MILLIONAIRE DISAPPEAR, BILLY LANDS HIS PLANE ON THE WATER.

BOY! I JUST GOT OUT OF THERE IN TIME.



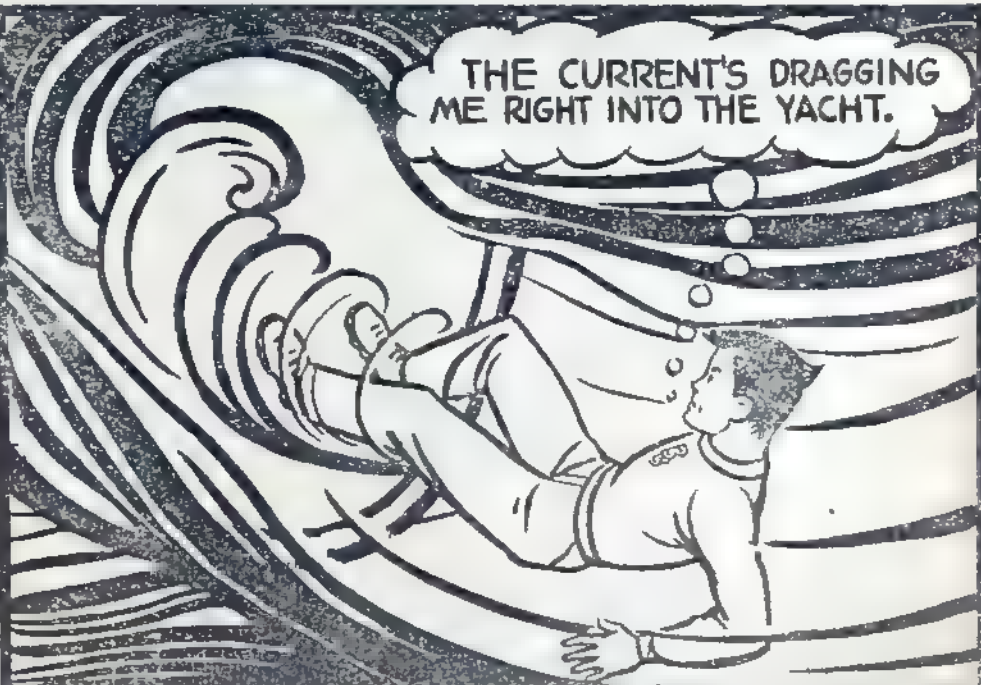
A DECK GUN ABOARD THE MYSTERY YACHT OPENS FIRE AND DEMOLISHES THE PLANE AS BILLY LEAPS TO SAFETY.

THE UNDERTOW'S GOT ME - I CAN'T DO A THING!



CAUGHT IN THE RELENTLESS SUCTION OF WATER, BILLY IS DRAGGED SEAWARD.

THE CURRENT'S DRAGGING ME RIGHT INTO THE YACHT.



POWERFUL SUCTION PUMPS ABOARD THE 'SKULL' PULL THE HELPLESS BOY THROUGH AN INGENUOUS OPENING IN THE SIDE OF THE BOAT.

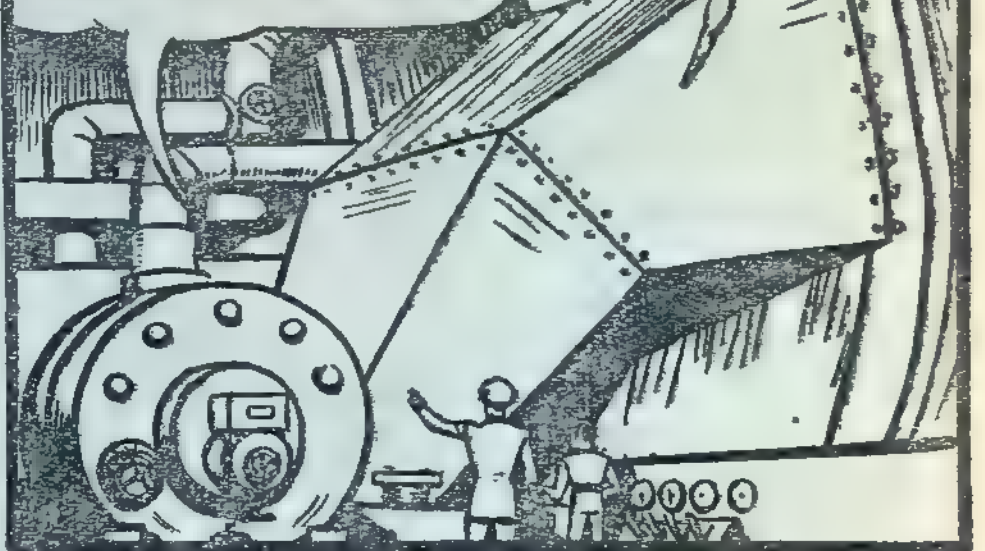
WAITING FOR HIM IS THE SINISTER CAPTAIN DEATH.

SO YOU'RE BILLY BATSON, THE KID RADIO REPORTER, EH? LOOKING FOR A STORY, EH? OKAY, SONNY BOY—I'LL GIVE YOU ONE.



THIS SUCTION PUMP IS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO PULL AN ELEPHANT THROUGH THE WATER. IN FACT, I EXPERIMENTED ON A GIRL AND AN ELEPHANT BUT SOME FOOL IN A RED UNIFORM RESCUED THEM.

SO CAPTAIN MARVEL IS A "FOOL" IN A "RED UNIFORM," EH?



GOOD LORD! HE'S KIDNAPED DOZENS OF PEOPLE.



A MOMENT LATER BILLY IS PUSHED INTO THE DUNGEON-LIKE HOLD WHERE CAPTAIN DEATH KEEPS HIS CAPTIVES.

SO CAPTAIN DEATH IS WORKING WITH THAT PHONY SPIRITUALIST, PROFESSOR SKULL?

THE CRYSTAL BALL IN WHICH YOU SAW ME CONTAINS A POWERFUL TELEVISION SET TUNED TO THIS YACHT.



HE RECOGNIZES HIS FELLOW-PRISONER AS MR. MONEYPENNY.

WHEN THIS CAPTAIN DEATH HAS SWINDLED OUR WIVES AND RELATIVES OF EVERY CENT WITH THIS SPIRITUALIST STUNT, HE IS GOING TO KILL EVERY ONE OF US! EVERYONE THINKS WE'RE DEAD ANYWAY SO HE CAN GET AWAY WITH IT



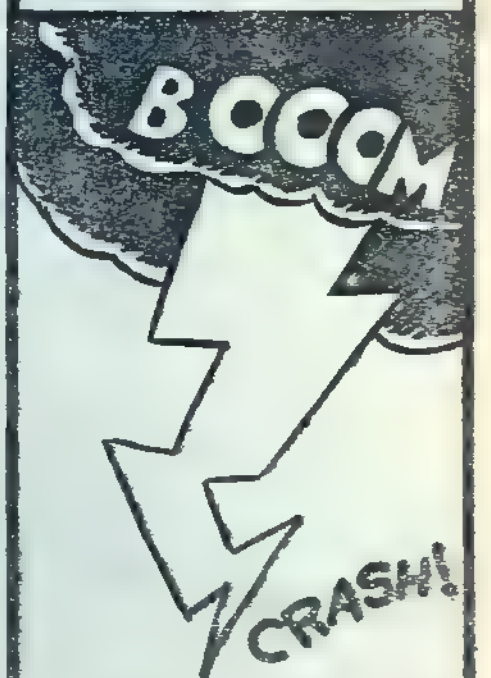
WELL, HE'S NOT GOING TO GET AWAY WITH IT!

SHAZAM!



AS BILLY SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD—

—AN EAR-SHATTERING THUNDERCLAP ECHOES THROUGH THE HOLD AND—



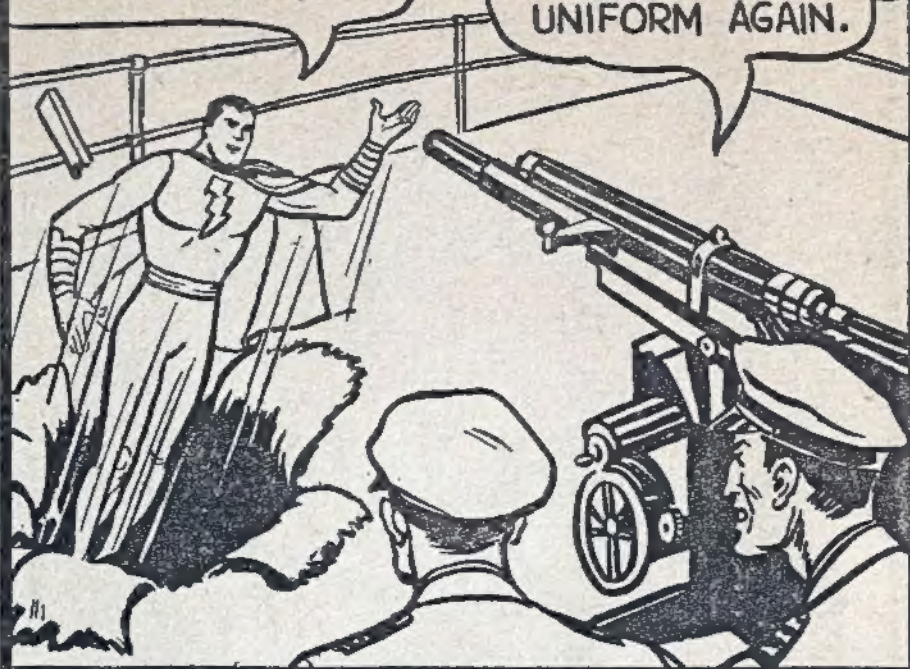
WHE-WHERE'S THAT BOY I WAS JUST TALKING TO?
I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT LATER.



—CAPTAIN MARVEL, WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN,
BREAKS LOOSE FROM HIS CHAINS.

HELLO, BOYS! I'VE BEEN
LOOKING FOR YOU.

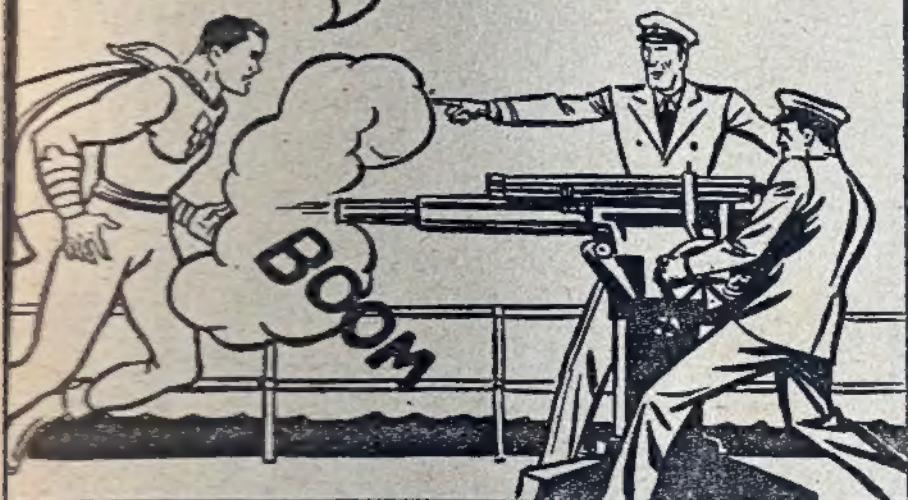
IT'S THAT CRAZY
FOOL IN A RED
UNIFORM AGAIN.



UP, UP, HE CRASHES THROUGH THE STEEL DECK.

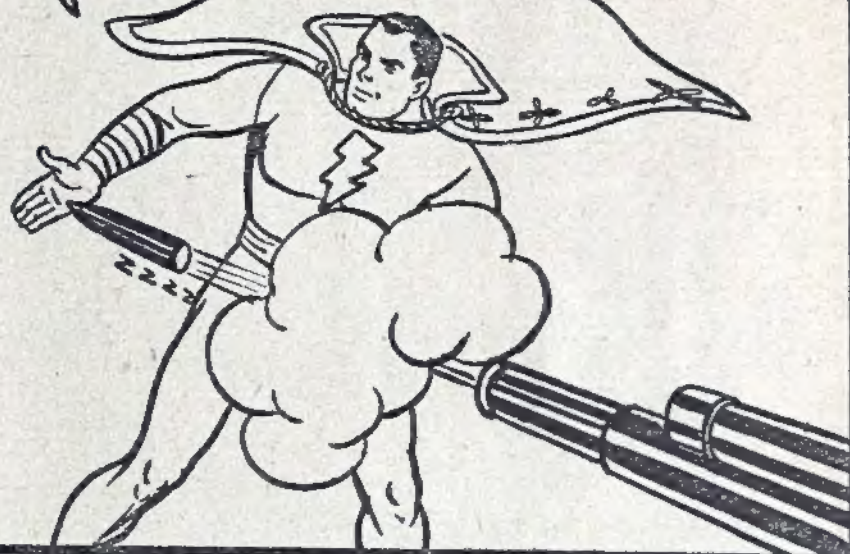
LET HIM HAVE IT—RIGHT IN THE CHEST!

NOW, NOW, LITTLE BOYS
SHOULDN'T PLAY WITH GUNS.



THE 3-INCH GUN ROARS IN ANSWER
TO CAPTAIN DEATH'S COMMAND!

ANOTHER FIVE SECONDS AND
THIS THING WILL EXPLODE!



BUT THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN
CATCHES THE DEADLY HIGH EXPLOSIVE!

JUST LIKE
CRACKING WALNUTS.



HE BITES OFF THE TIME FUSE,
RENDERING THE SHELL HARMLESS.

LOOK, BOSS! THE
GUY AIN'T HUMAN!

SHUT UP AND
KEEP FIRING
THAT GUN.



IGNORING THE DEADLY PROJECTILES WHICH
BOUNCE OFF HIS BACK, CAPTAIN MARVEL RIPS
LOOSE THE YACHT'S FUNNEL.

THIS WILL KEEP YOU
BOYS QUIET FOR A WHILE.



THE HUGE SMOKESTACK MAKES A CONVENIENT CAGE.

THEY'RE NOT GOING TO
DRAG ME INTO THIS MESS.

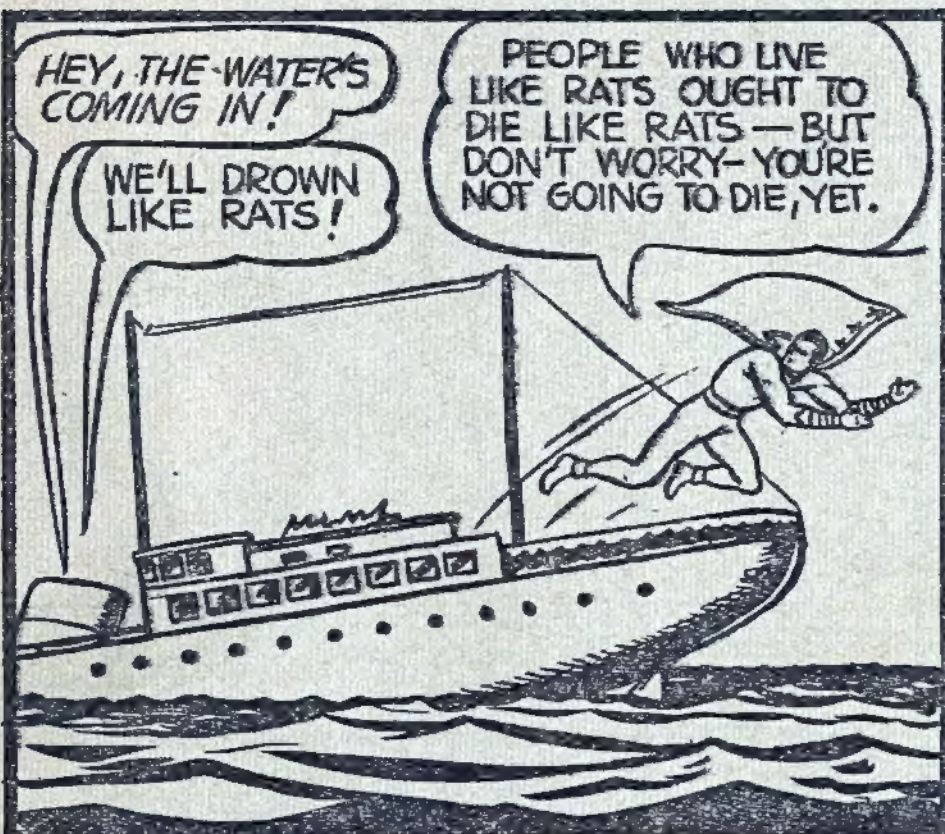


AT HIS FAKE SPIRITUALIST STUDIO THE SINISTER
PROFESSOR SKULL, OBSERVING EVERYTHING THROUGH
THE CLEVERLY-CONCEALED TELEVISION SET, PULLS
A SWITCH OPENING THE SEA COCKS ABOARD THE
YACHT.

HEY, THE WATER'S
COMING IN!

WE'LL DROWN
LIKE RATS!

PEOPLE WHO LIVE
LIKE RATS OUGHT TO
DIE LIKE RATS — BUT
DON'T WORRY—YOU'RE
NOT GOING TO DIE, YET.



I'M AFRAID THIS BOAT'S
GOING TO BE A BIT HEAVY.



DIVING DEEP, MARVEL COMES UP UNDER
THE YACHT'S KEEL.

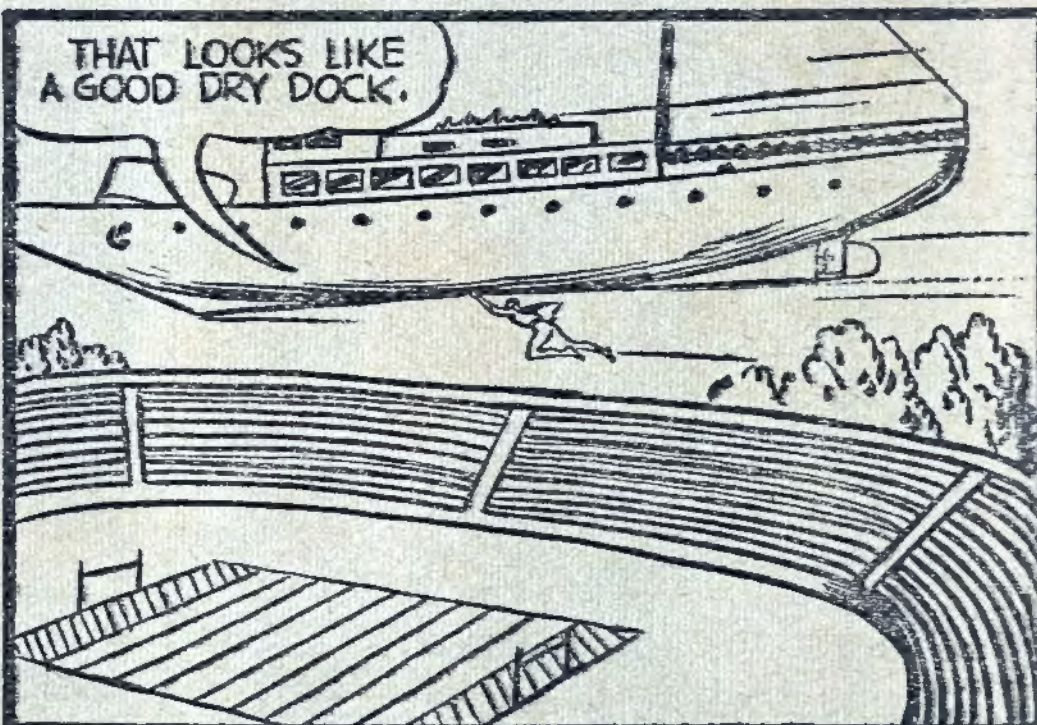
WHAT'S GOING
ON?

WE'RE FLYING!



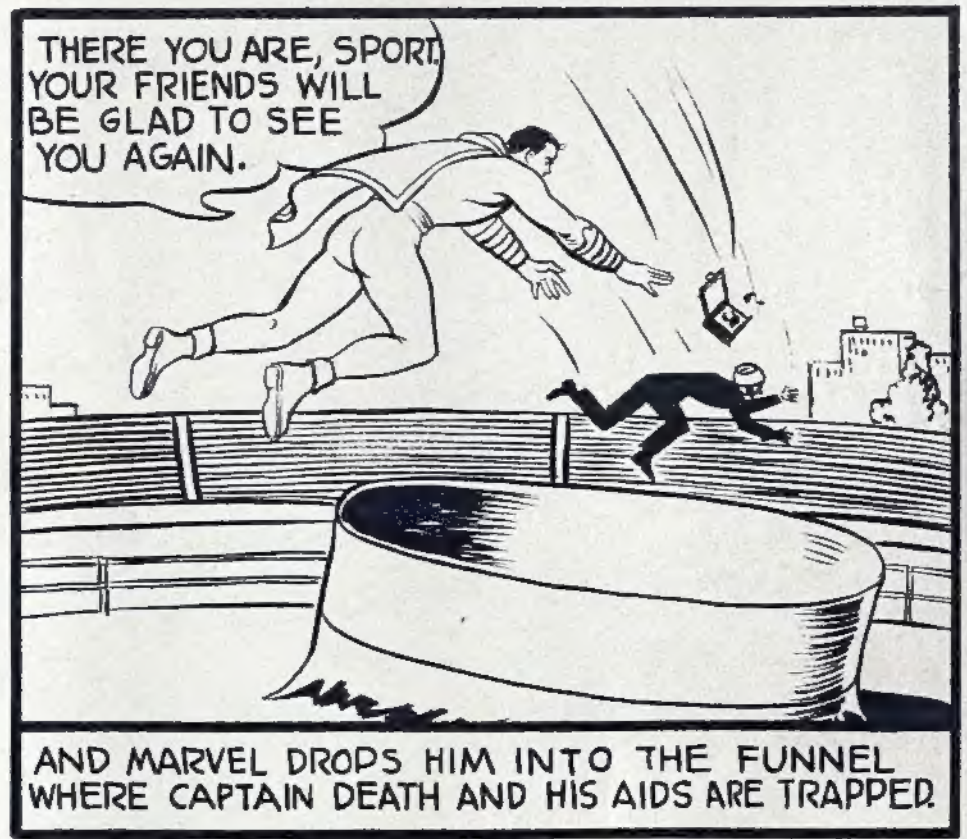
STRAINING, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST
MAN LIFTS THE MASSIVE YACHT CLEAR
OF THE WATER.

THAT LOOKS LIKE
A GOOD DRY DOCK.



HOLDING THE YACHT OVERHEAD HE FLIES
SHOREWARD WITH IT.

CAPTAIN MARVEL



THAT'S RIGHT—A STEAM YACHT
IN THE FOOTBALL STADIUM.
AND THE CRIMINALS ARE IM-
PRISONED INSIDE THE FUNNEL.



A FEW MINUTES LATER HE PHONES THE POLICE.

WELL, I GUESS THAT
TAKES CARE OF THAT.
AND NOW—SHAZAM!



AND CAPTAIN DEATH AND HIS COMPANIONS
IN THE VICIOUS SWINDLE ARE CAPTURED.

SO YOU SEE, FOLKS, ALL THOSE PEOPLE WHO
WERE REPORTED DROWNED ARE ALIVE AND
WELL—AND CAPTAIN DEATH AND HIS HENCH-
MEN ARE SAFE IN PRISON.



THAT NIGHT BILLY BATSON BROADCASTS
ANOTHER OF THE NEWS STORIES
WHICH HAVE MADE HIM FAMOUS—

THEN, AS CAPTAIN
MARVEL, HE ZOOMS
FORTH INTO THE
NIGHT IN SEARCH
OF NEW ADVENTURE.

